THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and the Temples devoted to the FICKLE GODDESS.

For FEBRUARY, 1793.

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Richly ornamented with a beautiful Representation of a Pigeon-Shooting Match at the Warren-House, Billingbear, on Windsor Forest; and a capital Resemblance of that highly-celebrated Greyhound SCHOOLBOY, the property of THOMAS CLARKE, Esq.

LONDON:

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And Sold by J. WHEBLE, 18, Warwick-Square; C. Chapple, 66, Pall-Mall; J. Booth, Duke-Street, Portland-Place; and all other Booksellers in Town and Country.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MERCUTIO'S Annals of Gaming in the Netherlands, &c. in our next.

The Correspondent who favoured us with Observations on False Dice, is requested to send a more correct copy of them. They appear to have been written in haste; for in two places, some words are evidently omitted; by which means a whole sentence is rendered unintelligible.

Memoirs of the Life of Caligula's Horse are received.

The present State of Europe, by an Impartial Hand, may have considerable merit; but it has no relation to the subjects of which our Sporting Miscellany is composed. On that score only, we must reject it.

Observations on the Carp are at length introduced, and the Author of them is entitled to our apologies for not having inserted them sooner.

Fox-hunting, an Ode, appears to be the production of a young pen.

The Dog-kennel, a Poem, addressed to his Grace the Duke of Richmond, at Goodwood, cannot obtain a place. It informs us in verse, rather below mediocrity, that the great personage to whom it is inscribed, has lately expended ten thousand pounds in the erection of a dog-kennel: but we shall be thankful to this, or any other Correspondent, for an architectural description of it.

The Purlieu, an Extempore, by A. Z. is received.

The Swaffham Coursing Intelligence came too late for insertion this Month, but shall appear in our next.—As we are obliged to arrange the Materials for our Magazine by the 20th of the month, the favours of our friends are particularly requested by that time.

Captain Snugg will perceive, by this Month's Number, that there was no intention to slight his correspondence; and that his further communications will by no means be unacceptable. We hope, however, he does not wish to deprive us of the *discriminating authority* with which we are *legally invested* by the Proprietors.

The ludicrous instructions to Juvenile Sportsmen, from the Comic Pen of Geoffry Gambado, Esq. are received, and shall be inserted for the benefit of the inexperienced.

*** *Erratum.*—In our Fourth Number, page 179, line 3, for *Archery*, read *Hawking*. The mistake being discovered before the whole impression was worked off, many of our numerous Subscribers consequently have them right.

Corbould del. Cook sculp.

PIGEON SHOOTING *at the Warren House Billingbear Berks*

THE

Sporting Magazine.

For FEBRUARY, 1793.

PIGEON-SHOOTING.

Embellished with a beautiful Representation of a Pigeon-Shooting Match at the Warren House, Billingbear, on Windsor Forest.

THE great celebrity of this sport, in which some of the first shots in England are so frequently engaged, encourages us to communicate an account of its fashionable influence and increasing prevalence, as a subject applicably entitled to a place in our Sporting Receptacle.

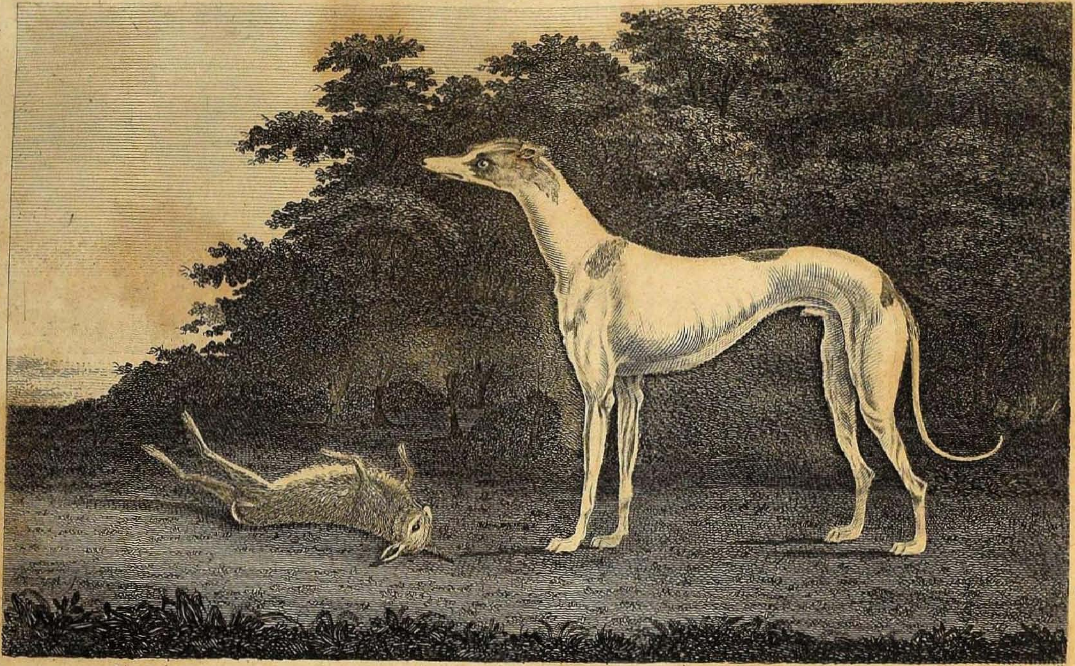
Matches coming under this denomination are of two kinds: the first, supported by private subscription amongst such gentlemen only, as are members of their distinct and separate clubs. Others of an inferior complexion, by public contribution from candidates of every description, and is generally excited and collected by the landlords of Inns, to purchase different pieces of plate of gradational value, for distribution amongst the successful adventurers in such lottery of hope and uncertainty. This practice is exceedingly common in almost every part of the kingdom; but in none so frequently repeated, or so fashionably followed, as in the counties of Bucks, Berks, Hants, and Surrey, where, at this season of the year, it is in perpetual succession at one spot or another. But the most respectable meeting, for the eminence and opulence of its members,

bers, as well as the superior excellence of their shots, is held at the *Old Hats*, on the Uxbridge-Road, near Ealing, at which many gentlemen of the first fortunes constantly attend, and some from so great a distance as Reading and Wokingham, both which furnish a few of the most expert in the circle. Amidst the respectability of this meeting, we have observed even a condescending relaxation from the fatigues of official city dignity; and never enjoyed greater festivity, witnessed more exhilarating conviviality, or drank better Claret and Madeira, than upon this occasion.

Having pointed out the two distinct classes who appropriate a portion of their time to this enjoyment, it becomes immediately applicable so to explain the sport, as may render it perfectly easy of comprehension to those who have never had an opportunity to be present at so earnest a struggle for superiority. In direct conformity with propriety, we advert first to the match, as it is generally made and decided, between a given number of gentlemen from different clubs opposed to each other; or members of the same club, when by two tossing up for the first choice, they continue to choose in rotation, till the party is completely formed, which may be contracted or extended to any number required, for the convenience of the company intending to shoot. The match thus made, and the names of the opponents arranged upon paper by the arbiter; the sport begins in the following way:

Several dozens of pigeons having been provided for the purpose, are disposed in baskets behind the company, there to wait the destructive crisis, the "deadly level," that dooms them to instant death, or gives them liberty. A shallow box of about a foot long, and eight or ten inches wide, is sunk in the ground, parallel with the surface, and just twenty-one yards from the foot-mark at which each gunner is bound to take his aim. This box has a sliding lid, to which is affixed a string, held by one appointed to that office, who is placed next the person going to shoot, from whom he takes the word of command for drawing the string whenever he is ready to take his aim; another pigeon being so expeditiously placed in the box, for the succeeding shot, who stands ready (by the runners that furnish the pigeons), that ten, twelve, or fifteen dozen of pigeons are deposited in the box, flown and shot at, in much less time than it is possible to conceive. The gunner is not permitted to put his gun to his shoulder till the bird is on wing; and the bird must fall within one hundred yards of the box, or is deemed a lost shot. During this rapid succession, (one of each side shooting alternately), the arbiter is employed in penciling opposite to each name, the success of every individual, by a 1 or a 0; this, at the end of the match denotes the superiority, by demonstrating which party has killed most pigeons at the least number of shots. Exclusive of the general betting upon the match, there is a variety amongst individuals: the shots of some against others, and the field betting of the bird against the gun, as fancy may prompt, or the reputation of the gunner dictate. He that kills most pigeons in the match, at an equal

number



SCHOOLBOY, a celebrated Greyhound the property of Thos. Clark Esqr.

number of shots with the rest, is by such pre-eminence the *Captain* of the day; stands elected chairman for the meeting, and does the offices of the table accordingly.

Matches of an inferior description are still more numerous, and generally come under the denomination of an help-ale, or make-feast, at the instigation of those industrious liberal landlords who advertize, "three pieces of plate to be given to the three best shots;" but at the moment of entering the lists, it becomes a collateral part of the contract, that each adventurer is to contribute his proportion towards the gifts of plate; to pay for his pigeons, and to dine at the ordinary. These matters, properly adjusted, the shooting is carried on precisely in the manner before described, with this exception only, that here every individual shoots for himself alone, without any connexion with party. The candidate killing most pigeons at the least number of shots, becomes entitled to the piece of plate highest in value, and so in proportion: but in so great a number of candidates there is frequently an equality of success; in such cases they are called ties, and are shot off at remaining pigeons, till the superiority is ascertained, and the victor proclaimed. This done, the day concludes with the same degree of festivity and superabundance before described, but in a style of inferiority necessarily regulated by the pecuniary sensations of parties concerned. Looking, however, into its attraction, as matter of sport, little or nothing can be said in its favour, when put in competition with the more noble and manly enjoyment of the sports of the field. The liberal mind feels a temporary repugnance at the idea of first confining, and then liberating from that confinement, hundreds of domestic animals doomed to instant death, with a very slender probability of life in their favour, when a moderate shot will bring down fourteen or fifteen, and some nineteen out of twenty. This picture affords but an indifferent idea of the sportsman's humanity, who indulges largely in this species of gratification. And farther we presume to observe, for the information of the inexperienced, that it is the most infatuating and expensive amusement the juvenile sportsman can possibly engage in; for one day very seldom terminates without the appointment of a second; one extravagance has constantly engendered another, to the utter exclusion of economy, which is upon allsimilar occasions generally laughed out of countenance. Experience has also convinced us, that eight, nine, or ten pounds for pigeons, in addition to the bill of fashionable exorbitances for the day (amounting to the inconsiderable reckoning of two and three guineas each), has sent many a pigeon-shooter to his bed, and awakened him to the pillow of reflection.

SCHOOLBOY.

THIS celebrated Greyhound, (which the elegant engraving annexed is an exact resemblance of), is the property of Thomas Clarke, Esq. and was bred by Sir Charles Bunbury. He was got by Dr. Frampton's FOP, out of Sir Charles's MISS. He has

has run many matches, and never was beat; several of his get have been sold for twenty guineas. He is the father of TROY, TRAVELLER, and LILLY, all capital runners.

ON THE TREATMENT OF HORSES.

(*Continued from page* 118.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN consequence of my former promise, I will immediately proceed to give you half a dozen quotations from an eminent author or two, in the farriery line. Comments upon them are needless: they will speak for themselves.

And first, for the *Grand Infallible Sympathetic Powder* of Sir Kenelm Digby, for curing wounds of all kinds, so pompously extolled in former days; the manner of using which is a strong trait of the amazing superstition of those times. For instance, if a horse by misfortune got stabbed with a hay-fork, the wound was carefully staunched: and, when stopped, this powder was applied, not to the wound, but to the instrument which gave it, and then to the bloody cloth which staunched it. The cure, if any, was thus attributed to the healing virtue of the powder in its *sympathetic manner* of acting on those agents of calamity.

As another instance of superstition, I will now quote Dr. Bracken, a very shrewd writer, who in his Pocket Farrier, p. 30, says:

"I have often been surprised at the stupidity and ignorance of the vulgar, who believe their horses are rode out in the night by *sprights* and *hobgoblins*, because they find the creature all upon a damp sweat in his stall, as if he had been a journey, never considering, that if the poor horse did not sweat thus, and nature throw off the superfluities of the gross food he (through want of care in the owner) lives upon, that he would be soon in a much worse way than sweating in the stable. But when the *piece of old iron* or *hollow stone* has been over his back for a week or a fortnight, in a string, and the horse better taken care of with respect to food and exercise, the filly *bitch daughter* leaves him, although he is in a far better order for her riding than he was before. But I leave the reader to judge in what the remedy consisted: that is, whether it was the *charm*, or the other requisites I have spoken of, viz. good keeping and exercise, which performed the cure, if it may be said to be a cure, which I apprehend it may, seeing all creatures that are not at the proper standard of health, may be looked upon as diseased."

Let me now, Gentlemen, introduce to your notice the manner in which our neighbours on the Continent treat what we term the *staggers*. The author of the following, written so late as 1761, is John Francis Capretti, of Pont-à-Sieve, near Florence.

"I will briefly describe to you what our most celebrated authors says upon this matter—they are *all* unanimous in the symptoms and causes, as also in the regimen followed, viz. Vegetio Ruini, and Colombre." (He then describes the difference betwixt the apoplexy and the epilepsy, &c. &c. and thus proceeds to the cure.)

cure.) "What I do in this case, is as follows: I *burn various cauteries*, and then rub his head often with hot and *strong vinegar*. Every day I give him a clyster for his assistance, in order that new humours may not mount into his head, and I anoint the wounds made by the fire with strong oil. With regard to his interior, I provide the following compound medicine to be drank by him. (Then follows a great number of hard names of roots and herbs with honey.) "This receipt I intend he should take every other morning fasting. I keep the bit of a bridle morning and evening in his mouth, in order, by foam, to remove the humours from his head; and I always keep some oriental pilatrum tied about it, which makes him purge at the mouth better. I dress his bruises with hog's-lard, and twice a day I cleanse his *cauteries*. With regard to his diet, I give him bran, oats, honey-water, and grass, not failing, as I have before explained, to divert and subtilize the peccant humours, by internal and external remedies."

Our countryman, Gervase Markham, author of Cheap and Good Husbandry for the well-ordering of all Beasts and Fowls, printed for H. Sawbridge, Ludgate-hill, 1683, has given us some very elegant preparations in the farriery line: for instance, "If your horse is hurt by the spur galling or fretting the skin and hair, *piss upon the wound*, rub it well with salt, and do this daily till cured.

"If the horse is afflicted with imposthume in the ear, pole evil, fistula, swelling after blood-letting, galled back, canker in the withers, sitfast, wins, navel, or hollow ulcer—take clay of a mud or loam wall, the straws and all, and boiling it in strong vinegar, apply it plaisterwise to the sore.

"If your horse be tired, either in journeying, or any hunting-match, your best help for him is to give him *warm piss* to drink, and letting him blood in the mouth, to suffer him to lick up and swallow the same; then, if you come where any nettles are, to rub his mouth and sheath well therewith: then gently to ride him until you come to your resting-place, where set him up warm, and before you go to bed, give him six spoonfuls of *aqua vitæ* to drink, and as much provender as he will eat."

But this remedy for tired horses is nothing, when compared to the ingenious and curious ones of Master Leonard Maschall, chief farrier to King James, from whose "government of cattle," as I shall make pretty ample quotations, I will now defer to a future opportunity; and for the present, conclude with the approved remedy of G. S. for horses tired with hunting, &c. Let me first premise, that George was groom to W. P. L. Esq. (a near neighbour of my father's) who put the son of a tenant under his auspices as stable-boy. Mr. L. one morning returning from hunting, overheard his groom (who had long been a favourite with him, and in whom he had long placed implicit confidence) give the boy the following directions:

"Damn it! Jack, the horses have had a vile day; we must have double doses, by God! take them two pots there; scamper to the housekeeper for a few brandy's to rub the horses mouths with:—

with:—run with the great can to the butler for some strong ale—tell him 'tis for a mash—Bet Cook will give you a handful of sugar—and thou may crib a cobble of eggs out of the poultry-yard; mull 'em all up together—look damn'd slippy; bring a crust of bread for a snack; and by the time we have tipped it off, the horses will be dry, and fit for cleaning; supper will be ready, and our master never the wiser, by God!"

I have the honour to remain,

Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

TIPPY.

Castle, Yarmouth,
Feb. 1793.

Singular Circumstance not altogether unconnected with the Science of PUGILISM.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

BEFORE LORD KENYON.

February 16.

JONES *v.* SPARROW.

THIS was an action for an assault, brought by a servant against his master. The Counsel stated, that the defendant was a gentleman of fortune, and a great proficient in the modern elegant accomplishment of boxing, which he practised with great *éclat*. On the 13th of November last, about eleven o'clock at night, after the defendant, in company with his friend Mr. Impey (son to Sir Elijah), had passed the bottle pretty freely, and had got nearly half-seas over, he called Jones into the parlour, shut the door, threw off his coat, and began to exercise his favourite art on the poor fellow. Jones begged of his master to let him go out; "D——n you, ye dog," said his master, "I'll beat your head off your shoulders." At last the parlour-door was opened, when Jones ran out of the house, and was immediately pursued by his master and Mr. Impey, on to the common.

This opening was proved by the servants of Mr. Impey. Captain Impey himself, who was present during the whole scene, gave a different account of it; for he said, that Mr. Sparrow, having rung the bell repeatedly for his servant, who never answered it, he went out of the room to look for him, and found him standing on the stairs. He asked him, why he did not answer the bell? To which Jones replied in an insolent manner, that he was coming as fast as he could. Mr. Sparrow asked him if he meant to be impertinent? to which he answered, No. Mr. Sparrow was in a great passion, pulled off his coat, got up both his hands in a threatening posture, and asked him a second time, "if he wished to be impertinent?" Jones replied, "Don't strike me here, but come down stairs, and let us have fair play." They then went into the parlour, where Mr. Sparrow got his face very much cut.

Lord Kenyon said he was extremely sorry an action had been brought on account of this foolish business. But the Jury thought it of a more serious nature; for they went out for a whole hour, to consider of their verdict, and found for the plaintiff—damages, 40l.

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS *on the* CHOICE *and* TRIAL *of a* GUN.

THOUGH we formerly glanced upon the qualities and distinctions of guns; their being adapted to persons of different make and size, is a thing of no small importance; and as such, deserves to be specially considered.—In the choice of a gun there is certainly much more to be attended to than the size and bore of it; for instance, in a gun for a broad shouldered man, the stock is bent sideways, as if you would lay the lock upon your knee, and could bend it with your hands; and the point or toe of the butt turns out a little to the right, so as to bring the breech of the barrel to his eye, in a direct line with the muzzle, without constraint or bending his head much, which a short-necked man cannot do without danger of hurting his face. A gun whose stock is of a middling bend and length, and quite strait sideways, best suits a slender man with a longish neck. Suppose the length of the butt from the breech about fifteen inches and a half, and if a strait line is laid to the barrel, so as to touch the muzzle and breech, continued to the butt, you will find that the butt drops about three inches from the line (and for a man who has a short neck, it ought to drop a quarter of an inch more); and at about three inches from the butt, where the face touches, about two inches and a half; and if he is broad and stout, and his arms cannot reach so forward, fourteen inches, or fourteen and a half in length from breech to butt may be sufficient. Balance the gun upon the fore-finger of your left-hand (which is a proper situation for your left hand), then join your right hand with your fore-finger just to feel the trigger, your thumb upon the cock, and throwing it off a little space from you in a horizontal direction, to prevent it rubbing against your shoulder. In taking up the gun slip your thumb off the cock, and draw the butt to your shoulder, so as to feel it gently, and point the muzzle to any object; and if you find the breech in a line with the muzzle, without any constraint, it then lies very well to suit you. Now, if you observe, you will find an error, which many gun-smiths persist in, is here remedied: the trigger is hung at the right angle with the pull of your finger, and as backward as the guard will admit of; whereas the trigger is frequently hung to form a right angle with that part of the stock where it hangs; in which case the finger draws at a disadvantage, being in drawing it forced close to the stock; which position shortens the lever, and causes it to draw off harder than in this, where you find your finger more naturally slips to the end of the trigger, and lengthens the lever; and it is necessary to take the advantage of this as much as may be, in order to have a good sear-spring, without which the lock cannot move well nor safely; for, if the sear-spring be made too weak, in order to make it draw off easy, it will then be subject to catch upon the half-cock; and if it draws off too hard, you cannot be certain of shooting any flying object. Another disadvantage that attends the trigger being hung too forward, is, that the middle finger will be so near the guard as to receive a blow upon the discharge of the piece. It has been observed, that many persons have a cal-

a callous swelling upon this finger, from being battered by the guard through this defect. This hint, however, is extremely necessary, as sportsmen may sometimes have occasion to shoot with other guns than their own.

We cannot be too minute in giving directions which may prevent any accidents attending this sport; and on that account cannot caution gentlemen too much against a fondness for short guns: for if short guns go off by accident while loading, they are the more exposed to danger, as they more naturally lean over the muzzle, which, however, ought always to be avoided either in short or long guns. We have had an instance of a gentleman, who being out a shooting by himself, had his skull laid bare by his gun going off, though he knew of no defect in the lock, till it was afterwards examined. He had, no doubt, leaned over his gun: and many other cases might prove that no person is so much exposed to accidents of this kind from long guns as short ones.

As to the other apparent good properties of fowling-pieces, they may be enumerated under the following general heads: First, the barrel should be of a tolerably large bore, and very smooth, with a handsome outside; the length from three to three feet six inches; the lock rather small, with good and strong springs; the stock neat, not too much burnt in the butt: and upon the whole, the piece to rise light and handy to the shoulder. The mounting may be according to fancy: however, brass, for weather and convenience, is certainly preferable to steel. As for the intrinsic value of a piece, that can be only known by trial, without which no new one should be purchased.

For the purpose of trial, we would advise a young sportsman to stand at about the distance of seventy yards, from a clear barn door, or any such place, so that the degree of scattering the shot will be better observed. At his first charge, let him try the common charge of a pipe of powder, and a pipe and a half of shot; and to do the gun justice, let him be as steady as possible in his aim. If you find you have thrown any at this distance into the card, you may safely conclude the piece is a good one; or if you have missed the card, perhaps through unsteadiness, and thrown a tolerable sprinkling into the sheet, you may have the same good opinion of the gun; but if you find none in the sheet, and are sensible of having shot steady, try then an equal quantity of powder and shot (which some barrels are found to carry best) at the same distance; and if you then miss giving the sheet a tolerable sprinkling, refuse the piece, as being but an indifferent one, if you are determined to have one of the best sort, which certainly is most adviseable; and this trial may be reckoned altogether sufficient for a gun that is recommended by any gunsmith as a first-rate one. But for the second, or more indifferent sort, let fifty-five or sixty yards be the distance of trial, and a judgment formed according to the above rule; but it must be observed, that as some pieces carry a larger quantity of powder and shot than others, so it will be adviseable to try three or four different quantities; but never to exceed a pipe and a half of powder, and the proportionable quantity of shot as beforementioned.

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE perused your infinitely entertaining Miscellany with much pleasure, more particularly those parts relative to gaming; but you have not yet alluded to the excess to which ladies carry that species of amusement; if not directly in England, in many parts of the East, and more especially in China; where they often pursue it to a fatal excess. This will appear from the following

Letter from a supposed Chinese Philosopher, to his Friend in the East,

BY DR. GOLDSMITH.

"The ladies here are by no means such ardent gamesters as the women of Asia. In this respect I must do the English justice; for I love to praise where applause is justly merited. Nothing is more common in China than to see two women of fashion continue gaming till one has won all the other's clothes, and stripped her quite naked; the winner thus marching off in a double suit of finery, and the loser shrinking behind in the primitive simplicity of nature.

No doubt, you remember when *Shang*, our maiden aunt, played with a sharper. First her money went, then her trinkets were produced; her clothes followed piece by piece soon after; when she had thus played herself quite naked, being a woman of spirit and willing to pursue *her own*, she staked her teeth; fortune was against her even here; and her teeth followed her clothes; at last she played for her left eye, and oh! hard fate, this too she lost: however she had the consolation of biting the sharper, for he never perceived that it was made of glass till it became his own.

How happy are the English ladies, who never rise to such an inordinance of passion! Though the sex here are naturally fond of games of chance, and are taught to manage games of skill from their infancy, yet they never pursue ill-fortune with such amazing intrepidity. Indeed I may entirely acquit them of ever playing—I mean of playing for their eyes or their teeth.

It is true, they often stake their fortune, their beauty, health, and reputation at a gaming-table.—It even sometimes happens, that they play their husbands into a jail: yet still they preserve a decorum unknown to our wives and daughters of China. I have been present at a rout in this country, where a woman of fashion, after losing her money, has sat writhing in all the agonies of bad luck; and yet after all, never once attempted to strip a single petticoat, or cover the board as her last stake, with her head-cloaths. However, though I praise their moderation at play, I must not conceal their assiduity. In China, our women, except upon some great days, are not permitted to finger a dice-box; but here, every day seems to be a festival, and night itself, which gives others rest, only serves to increase the female gamester's industry. I have been told of an old lady in the country, who being given over by the physicians, played with the curate of her parish to pass the time away: having won all his money, she next proposed playing for her funeral charges—the proposal was accepted; but unfortunately the lady expired just as she had taken in her game.

There

There are some passions which, though differently pursued, are attended with equal consequences in every country: here they game with more perseverance — there with greater fury; here they strip their families — there they strip themselves naked. A lady in China, who indulges a passion for gaming, often becomes a drunkard; by flourishing a dice-box in one hand, she generally comes to brandish a dram-cup in the other. Far be it from me to say there are any who drink drams in England; but it is natural to suppose, that when a lady has lost every thing else but her honour, she will be apt to lose that into the bargain; and, grown insensible to nicer feelings, behave like the Spaniard, who, when all his money was gone, endeavoured to borrow more, by offering to pawn his whiskers."

If you think the above worthy a corner in your excellent Miscellany, by inserting it you will confer a permanent obligation on,

Gentlemen,

Your humble Servant,

ORLANDO.

St. James's, Piccadilly.
Jan. 23, 1793.

LAWS *concerning* DOGS *in general.*

[*For the Laws respecting Sporting Dogs, merely as Sporting Dogs, the Reader is referred to our Digest of the Laws concerning Game.*]

THE owner of a dog is required to muzzle him, if mischievous, but not otherwise; and if a man keeps a dog known to bite cattle, &c. if after notice given to him of it, his dog shall do any hurt, the master shall answer for it.

In the case of *Smith* and *Pelan*, *H.* 20. G. 2. The chief justice ruled, that if a dog has once bit a man, and the owner, having notice thereof, keeps the dog, and lets him go about, or lie at his door, an action will lie against him at the suit of the person who is bit, though it happened by such person's treading on the dog's toes; for it was occasioned by his not hanging the dog on the first notice, and the safety of the king's subjects ought not afterwards to be endangered. *Str.* 1264.

To maintain an action for biting by the defendant's dog, proof must be made that he *knew* his dog to be used to bite; but one instance is sufficient. 12 *Mod.* 555.

For a man to have a dog that kills sheep, is not a public nuisance; but the owner of the dog, *knowing thereof*, is liable to an action, but not otherwise. And in an action upon the case for such killing, the plaintiff must prove in evidence, that the dog had been used to kill sheep. *Dyer*, 25. *Het.* 171.

And if a man keeps a dog accustomed to bite sheep, and he knowing it, continues to keep him, and afterwards the dog bites a *horse*, this shall be actionable, though he had been known before to bite sheep only; because the owner, after notice of the first mischief, ought to have destroyed him, or prevented any more damage. *L. Raym.* 110.

Stealing dogs is not felony; for, however they may be valued by the owner, they shall not be so highly regarded by the law, that for the sake of them a man may lose his life. 1 *Haw.* 93.

But by the 10 G. 3. c. 18. it is enacted, That if any person shall steal any *dog* or *dogs*, of any kind

or

or sort whatsoever, from the owner thereof, or from any person entrusted therewith by the owner, or shall sell, buy, or receive, harbour, detain, or keep any such dog or dogs, knowing the same to have been stolen; every such person shall, on conviction upon the oath of one witness, or his or her confession, before *two justices*, forfeit for his first offence not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l. as to *such justices* shall seem meet, with the charges previous to and attending such conviction, to be ascertained by *such justice*, before whom the offender shall be convicted; and if not forthwith paid, the said justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol, or house of correction, for any time not exceeding twelve calendar months, nor less than six, or till the penalty and charges shall be paid; and if any person, after having been convicted as aforesaid, shall again be guilty of the like offence, and be thereof convicted in like manner as aforesaid, every such person shall forfeit not exceeding 50l. nor less than 30l. as to such *justices* shall seem meet, with the charges previous to and attending such conviction, to be ascertained by such justices before whom the offender shall be convicted; which said penalties, or any of them, when recovered, shall be paid *half to the informer*, and *half to the poor*; and, upon non-payment thereof, such justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol, or house of correction, for any time not exceeding eighteen months, nor less than twelve, or till the penalty and charges shall be paid; and such justices shall also order the offender to be publicly whipped, within *three days* after such commitment, in the town wherein such gaol or house of correction shall be, between the hours of *twelve* and *one* of the clock, *s.* 1.

This statute appears to be very *carelessly* penned. It mentions the stealing of a *dog* or *dogs*, without saying any thing of a *bitch* or *bitches*; and it seems doubtful whether an act so penal can be extended beyond the letter so as to include *bitches*. By the 1 *Ed.* 6. *c.* 12. it was enacted, (as we have already observed in our account of the origin, &c. of horses, page 4.). That no person or persons convicted of stealing *horses*, *mares*, or *geldings*, should be admitted to the benefit of clergy. This was not thought sufficient to exclude from the said benefit any person who should steal any *one horse*, *mare*, or *gelding*. An explanatory act was therefore found necessary, and the statute of 2 and 3. *Ed.* 6. *c.* 33, excludes any person who shall steal a *horse*, *mare*, or *gelding*, from such benefit of clergy.

Between the hours of twelve and one of the clock.] This seems to be another inaccuracy, as it wants that precision necessary in a statute: it does not say whether it is to be in the morning or afternoon. Besides, as he is to be *whipped* within *three* days after commitment, that must certainly take place before the appeal, which it is supposed could not be intended. See *section* 4. of this act.—In other respects, this act of parliament seems very inaccurate, and requires explanation. In one place it mentions conviction before *two justices*, and soon after says, the charges are to be ascertained by *such justice*.—See *section* 1. A *relative* thus referring with equal uncertainty to two *antecedents*, has vitiated an indictment, as in the case of

Catha-

Catharine Graham. At the Old Bailey, in February sessions, 1772, three men of the names of Jennings, Birch, and Smith, were tried as principals in simple grand larceny, before Sir James Eyre, Recorder: present Mr. Baron Smythe, Mr. Justice Ashhurst, and Mr. Justice Nares.— The indictment contained two counts; the first charged the prisoner above named with stealing *two bank-notes*; and the second charged them with stealing a *pocket-book* and other things, the property of *James Maden*, privately from his person. In the same indictment one *Catharine Graham* was charged as an accessary after the fact, at common law, for harbouring and maintaining the principal felons, "she well knowing that the said Jennings, Birch, and Smith, had committed *the felony aforesaid*." She also stood charged with receiving the said goods, well knowing them to have been stolen.— Birch was acquitted of the whole charge: Jennings and Smith were found guilty of stealing, but not privately from the person. Catharine Graham was found guilty of concealing and harbouring the principal felons.— Sir James Eyre suggested a doubt as to the propriety of the conviction of the accessary. The indictment charged the principals with *two distinct felonies*, and the accessary with harbouring those principals, well knowing they had committed *the felony aforesaid*. It was therefore uncertain to which of these felonies this charge referred. The court concurring in this doubt, the judgment was respited, and the question submitted to the consideration of the TWELVE JUDGES. In the June session following, the judgment was ordered to be arrested; and the prisoner, Catharine Graham, was discharged.

By the said statute of 10 *G.* 3. *c.* 18. *s.* 2. one justice, on information to him made, may grant a warrant to search for any dog stolen as aforesaid; and if any such dog, or the skin thereof, shall upon such search be found, such justice shall take and restore such dog or skin to the owner thereof: and the person in whose possession such dog or skin shall be so found (if it shall appear that he was privy to such dog having been stolen, or that such skin was the skin of any such dog so stolen), shall respectively be liable to the like penalties and punishments, as persons convicted of stealing any *dog* or *dogs* are herein before made liable to.

And for the more easy conviction of offenders, the justices may cause the conviction to be drawn up in the following form, or to the same effect, as the case may happen:

Be it remembered, That on the day of in the year of our Lord A. B. is *convicted before us of his majesty's justices of the peace for the of* [specifying the offence, and when and where it was committed, as the case shall be.] *Given under our hands and seals the day and year aforesaid, s.* 3.

Provided, that if any person shall think himself or herself aggrieved by any thing done in pursuance of this act, such person may appeal to the next general quarter-sessions, within *four days* after the cause of complaint shall arise; giving fourteen days notice at least, in writing, of his intention to appeal, and of the matter thereof, to the person whose acts are

are complained against: and within two days after such notice entering into a recognizance, before a justice, with two sureties, conditioned to try such appeal, and abide the order of, and to pay such costs as shall be awarded by the justices at such quarter-session: and the said justices at such session, on proof of such notice and recognizance, shall hear and determine the appeal in a summary way, and award such costs to the parties appealing or appealed against, as they shall think proper: and their determination shall be final, and no order or other proceedings touching the conviction of any offender against this act shall be quashed for want of form, or be removed by *certiorari* or other writ into any of his Majesty's Courts of Record at *Westminster*, s. 4.

N. B. Justices of the Peace ought to be extremely cautious how they convict on this Act of 10 G. 3. c. 38, *on account of its inaccuracy and want of precision.*

ORIGIN, HISTORY *and* USE *of* BELLS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS ringing is not the most inconsiderable article in your bill of fare, you will probably excuse me for furnishing you with an account of the origin, history, and use of bells, to occupy a place in your valuable Magazine. *A-propos*, it just occurs to me that other music, as well as that of ringing, appears to me equally to demand your attention. You are, however, to determine upon the propriety of introducing new compositions in score, for the accommodation of your readers. Music, both vocal and instrumental, is found a necessary ingredient in many of our sports and pastimes, and will doubtless be wished, if not expected, by those who are delighted with the "concord of sweet sounds."

It may be said, indeed, that musical compositions of the solemn, gloomy, or melancholy cast, cannot contribute to our mirth, and therefore ought not to be classed among our sports. Specious as this observations may appear, it should be remembered that it bears equally strong against ringing. Though the lively peal announces the celebration of some happy nuptials, the deep-mouthed associate in the mirth as frequently acts the knell for the dissolution of a fellow-creature; and reads to us in the most affecting accents, the dreadful lesson of mortality.

Excuse this digression, which I hope you will not think inapplicable to the subject, and I shall enter upon my history and antiquity of bells.

Saint Paulinus, a native of Bourdeaux, died Bishop of Nola, in 431. He was an ingenious poet, and had been consul. The Nolans declare him to have been the first inventor of bells; and arrogate to themselves the merit of having furnished society with this instrument. But I rather suppose St. Paulinus was only the first who introduced them into churches, and hung them up in steeples, for the purpose of summoning the faithful to prayers. Before this time, christians made use of wooden rattles, *sacra ligna*, to call the congregation together, no bells being allowed by government to a proscribed sect. The ancients had bells

both

both for profane and sacred service. Polybius mentions them; and we learn by a tale in Strabo, that marked-time was announced by them.

Pliny assures us that the tomb of Porsena, king of Tuscany, was hung round with bells; and the *lebates* of the temple of Dodona were certainly a species of them. The hour of bathing was made known at Rome by the sound of a bell; the night watchman carried one, and it served to call up the servants in great houses.—Sheep had them tied about their necks to frighten away wolves, or rather by way of amulet. In our days, this custom, like many other ethnic ones, serves as a wild stock to graft a devout ceremony upon. Bells are now placed under the protection of St. Anthony and others blessed, and slung round the necks of cattle, and sheep, to preserve them from epidemical disorders. Shepherds also think the sound pleases the animal, and makes it eat its meat with more cheerfulness and benefit: at least, this facilitates the finding of those who have strayed from their pasture.

We are told by Lucian, that the priests of the Syrian goddess had bells, which they tingled by way of awaking the charity of bigots.—There are many counterparts of these beggars in Italy. Hermits and mendicant friars, who warn you with a bell, that they are about to make a demand upon your purse.

Zonaras writes, that criminals going to execution had a bell tied to them, to give notice to all passengers, that no person might unawares cross their way, and by accidentally touching them become unclean. This superstition may be the real origin of the custom in England, of parish-bells ringing while a malefactor is on his way to the gallows: though it is generally supposed to be meant as a signal to all hearers, admonishing them to pray for the passing soul. Most of our religious practices date higher than we are willing to allow; and, at all events, no blame can be incurred for hazarding an opinion, which, by shewing the custom to be of heathenish extraction, tends in some degree to relieve many tender consciences, who daily lament that so many relics of popery are suffered to subsist in the protestant countries.

According to Suetonius, Augustus having built, on the edge of the Capitoline hill, a temple to Jupiter the Thunderer, where he was remarkably constant in his devotions, dreamt that the Capitoline Jupiter appeared to him, and chid him for debauching all his votaries from him; and that he had answered the god by declaring, he had placed the thunderer so near only by way of porter. In order to make good the assertion, the superstitious emperor fixed bells under the roof of the new temple, within reach of the door. We may infer from hence, that strangers rang for admittance at the gates of grandees in those days, just as they do in ours.

Bells appear to have derived their Latin appellation of *nola* and *campana*, from the city of Nola and its provinces; either on account of its mines of copper (if any such there were), the celebrity of its founderies, or the expertness of its bell-casters. Quintilian is the first author who makes use of the term *nola*; before him, *tintinnabulum* was the common name.

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The modern Nolans, however, can boast of little skill and dexterity in the founding art; and, indeed a good peal of bells is a thing unthought of in the kingdom; it does not enter the head of a Neapolitan, that any skill can be required in a bell-ringer.

Tolling a bell on the decease of a person, is a very ancient practice; before the reformation, it was evidently intended to give notice to the living of the departure of a fellow-creature, that they might unanimously offer up a prayer for his salvation. The practice of praying for the dead is, however, discountenanced by protestants, who hold that "As the tree falls so it shall lie." But it appears by a posthumous work of the late Dr. Johnson, that he set apart particular days in the year, which he appropriated to prayer for his departed wife; and mentioned her, in a form of prayer composed for that purpose, by the familiar term of *Tetsy*. The Rev. Mr. Strahan, now vicar of Islington, whom the Doctor, by will, requested to publish this extraordinary performance, has been censured by some people for complying with the testamentary injunction, some parts of it not being perfectly orthodox.

But supposing it to be *ineffectual* to pour out an ejaculation for blessings on a departed friend, it cannot surely be criminal. It is a practice I frequently indulge myself in, though I am not a catholic, and find great consolation from it. If it is useless, I do no harm, and enjoy the sublime satisfaction of having endeavoured to do good.

If you insert the above epistle, you will confer a singular favour on your most humble servant,

A Lover of BELLS *and* BELLES.

No. V.

A DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(Continued from page 104.)

IN the case of *K. v. Stone, M.* 2 *G.* 2. a conviction was quashed because the informer was the only witness. Several convictions were quashed before for the same reason. *L. Raym.* 1545. *Str.* 316.

The same was adjudged in the case of *K. v. Blany. T.* 11. *G.* 2. *Andr.* 240.

And the statute of 2 *G. c.* 19, recites, that in prosecutions on the act of 8 *G. c.* 19, in the courts at Westminster, where a part of the penalty is given to the poor of the parish, the *inhabitants* of such parish had not been allowed to give evidence; therefore, in that case, the act gives the whole penalty to the prosecutor, in order to enable the inhabitants to give evidence.

The poor of the parish where the offence was committed. M. 3 *W. K. v. Alsop.* The place where the offence is committed, is where the party stood when he shot, and not where the object was which he shot at. *Show.* 339.

For want of distress, to be sent to the house of correction for three months. In the case of *Hill v. Bateman*, before *Raymond*, chief justice, *T.* 12 *G.* the defendant being a justice of the peace, had convicted the plaintiff for destroying game: and though (as it was proved) the plaintiff had effects of his own, which might have been distrained, that were sufficient to answer the penalty he had incurred, the defendant sent him immediately to Bridewell, without endeavouring to levy the penalty upon his goods: and an action of trespass and false imprisonment being brought against Bateman, for this commit-

ment, the chief justice was of opinion, that the action well lay. *Str.* 710.

The statute of 5 *Ann. c.* 14. *s.* 2. enacts, that no *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove the conviction or other proceedings on this act, unless the party convicted shall become bound to the prosecutor in the sum of 50l. with such sufficient sureties, as the justice before whom such offender shall be convicted shall think fit, to pay full costs and charges in fourteen days after the conviction [confirmed], or *procedendo* granted; and in default thereof, the justice shall proceed in execution of such conviction, as if no *certiorari* had been awarded.

With regard to searching for concealed game, it is enacted by the 4 and 5 *W. c.* 23, that the constable, headborough, and tithing-man, authorised by a justice's warrant, may enter into and search (in such manner, and with such power as where goods are stolen, or suspected to be stolen) the houses, out-houses, or other places belonging to such houses of suspected persons not qualified: and if any hare, partridge, pheasant, pigeon, fish, fowl, or *other game*, shall (upon such search, or otherwise be found, the offender shall be taken before a justice; and if he shall not give a good account how he came by such game, to the satisfaction of the said justice, or shall not, in some convenient time, to be set by the justice, produce the party of whom he bought the same, or some other credible person to depose upon oath such sale thereof, he shall be convicted by the said justice of such offence: and upon such conviction shall forfeit for every hare, partridge, pheasant, fish, fowl, or other game, any sum not under five shillings, and not exceeding twenty shillings: half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and for want of distress, he shall be committed to the house of correction for any time not exceeding one month, nor less than ten days, there to be whipped and kept to hard labour, *s.* 3.

If any person so produced, or charged with the said offence, shall not, before the justice, give such evidence of his innocence as aforesaid, he shall be convicted thereof in the same manner as the first person charged therewith; and so from person to person, till the first offender be discovered. *Id.*

And by the same statute, *s.* 7. no *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove any conviction or other proceeding for any matter in this act, unless the party first become bound to the prosecutor in 50l. with sufficient sureties as the justice shall think fit, to pay within a month after the conviction confirmed, or *procedendo* granted, full costs and charges; and in default thereof, the justice to proceed to the execution of the commission.

The same statute, *s.* 10. also enacts, that whereas great mischiefs ensue by inferior tradesmen, apprentices, or other dissolute persons, neglecting their trades and employments, who follow hunting, fishing, and other games, to the ruin of themselves, and damage of their neighbours; if any such person, therefore, shall presume to hunt, hawk, fish, or fowl, (unless in company with the master of such apprentice duly qualified) he shall not only be subject to the other penalties; but if he be prosecuted for trespass in coming on any person's land, and be found guilty, the

the plaintiff shall not only recover damages against him, but also full costs.

Rabbits have been adjudged not to come within this statute, by the words, *or other game*, in the third section of this statute. *L. Raym.*

Prosecuted for a trespass. No man can come upon another's ground to kill game without being liable to an action for trespass. 2 *Bac. Abr.* 613.

But if he be qualified to kill game, and the damage shall be under 40s. he shall pay no more costs than damages, *id.*

The following is an *undetermined case*, the judges being equally divided; we do not therefore give it as a precedent, but as a curiosity. *Buxton v. Mingay*, *T.* 30, and 31, *G.* 2, in the Court of Common Pleas. The plaintiff declared, that the defendant being an *inferior tradesman*, viz. an apothecary, such a day committed a trespass, in hunting in the plaintiff's close. On a trial at the assizes, a verdict was found for the plaintiff, with 1s. damages, and 40s. costs, subject to the opinion of the court, upon a case made, which stated that it was proved at the trial that the defendant, at the time of the trespass, was a surgeon and an apothecary, and not qualified to kill game: that, on such a day, he was hunting with divers not qualified, in company with a person who was properly qualified to kill game, and committed a trespass in the plaintiff's close. The question before the court was, whether, upon these facts, the defendant shall be deemed an *inferior tradesman*, within the meaning of the statute? The case was several times argued at the bar, and the judges were equally divided. For the plaintiff it was argued, that, among tradesmen, no line can be drawn with respect to who are *superior*, and who are *inferior*; they being, as tradesmen, upon an equal footing; but that the line meant to be drawn by the legislature was, that every tradesman who is not qualified is *inferior*. For the defendant it was urged, that every case of this kind ought to be determined on its own particular circumstances, and left to the jury, whether the defendant is an *inferior tradesman*, or *dissolute person* within the statute. The court being equally divided, no rule in this case was made. 2 *Wils.* 70.

The statute of 5 *Ann*, *c.* 14, enacts, that if any higler, chapman, carrier, inn-keeper, victualler, or alehouse-keeper, shall have in his custody or possession, or shall buy, sell, or offer to sale, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, unless such game, in the hands of such carrier, be sent up by some person qualified to kill the game, (or if any person whatsoever, whether qualified or not, shall sell, expose, or offer to sale, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse 28 *G.* 2. *c.* 12.) he shall be taken before a justice where the offence is committed, and being convicted thereof in three months after the offence, upon view, or on the oath of one credible witness, he shall forfeit for every hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, the sum of 5l. Half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress: and for want of distress, the offender shall be committed to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and for every other offence four months. And no *certiorari* shall

Nn 2 be

be allowed to remove the proceedings of or concerning any matter in this act, unless the party convicted shall, before the allowance, become bound to the prosecutor in the sum of 50l. with such sufficent sureties as the justice shall think fit, to pay full costs in fourteen days after the conviction confirmed, or *procedendo* granted: and in default thereof, it shall be lawful for the justice to proceed in execution of the conviction, in such manner as if no *certiorari* had been awarded, *s.* 2.

It is also enacted, by the same statute, *s.* 3, that if any person shall destroy, sell, or buy, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, and shall, within three months, make discovery of any higler, chapman, carrier, inn-keeper, alehouse-keeper, or victualler, who has bought or sold, or offered to buy or sell, or had in their possession any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, so as any one shall be convicted of such offence in manner as aforesaid, such discoverer shall be discharged of the pains and penalties hereby enacted for killing or selling such game, and shall receive the same benefit which any other informer shall be entitled to by virtue of this act, for such discovery and information.

And it shall be lawful for any justice of the peace, in his respective county, riding, city, town corporate, or liberty, and for the lord within his manor, to take away such hare, or any other game, from such higler, &c. or any other person, not qualified by the laws to kill the same, which shall be found in his custody or possession, to his own use, *s.* 4.

By the 9 *Ann. c.* 25, and the 28 *G.* 2. *c.* 12. If any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, shall be found in the shop, house, or possession of any poulterer, salesman, fishmonger, cook, or pastry-cook, or of any person not qualified in his own right to kill game, or entitled thereunto under some person so qualified, it shall be deemed an exposing thereof to sale.

By the annual mutiny act, if any officer or soldier shall, without leave of the lord of the manor under his hand and seal, destroy any hare, coney, pheasant, partridge, pigeon, or other fowl, poultry, or fish, or his majesty's game, and be thereof convicted on the oath of one witness, before one justice, he shall forfeit 5l. to the poor; and the commanding officer upon the place, for every offence committed by any soldier under his command, shall forfeit 20s. in like manner. And if, on conviction by the justice, and demand thereof made by the constable or overseers of the poor, he shall not in two days pay the said penalties, he shall forfeit his commission.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

If you think the following anecdotes worthy of a place in your entertaining and instructive Magazine, they are much at your service, from

Your humble servant,

Venator.

Of the numbers that daily pass over Westminster-bridge, I believe very few are informed that the

the public are indebted for that useful and elegant structure to the keenness of a fox-hunter, the late Duke of Grafton (grandfather of the present Duke). About the year 1735, he kept fox-hounds at Croydon, in Surry, and regularly went from London very early on the days he hunted. The old Duke used to complain bitterly of the interruption he met with (in crossing the Thames at Westminster) from the delay and inattention of the ferrymen, &c. by which he often lost several hours of a fine morning before he arrived at Croydon. To remove this inconvenience, he projected a bridge at Westminster, and brought a bill into parliament for its erection, which was completed in the year 1748.

After the barbarous murder of Charles the First, the pious and sorrowful Bishop Juxton retired to his own manor of Little Compton, in Gloucestershire, where, as Mr. Whitlock tells us in his memorials, "he much delighted in hunting, (we suppose hare-hunting) and kept a pack of good hounds, and had them so well ordered and hunted, chiefly by his own skill and direction, that they exceeded all other hounds in England for the pleasure and orderly hunting of them." Mr. Whitlock also observes, Dr. Juxton was a person of great parts, and had as much command of himself as his hounds: and doubtless, like Chaucer's priest in his Canterbury Tales,

"That scripture text he blotted with his pen,
"That said all hunters were ungodly men."

Wild cats were formerly reckoned amongst the beasts of chace, as appears by a charter of Richard the Second to the abbot of Peterborough, giving him leave to hunt the hare, fox,' and wild cat; and in much earlier times it was the object of the sportsman's diversion.

The bear was once an inhabitant of this island, as appears from different authorities. Mr. Llwyd also discovered in an old Welch manuscript relating to hunting, that this animal was reckoned among our beasts of chace, and that the flesh was held in the same estimation as the flesh of the hare or boar.

The wild boar was certainly a native of our country. In the laws of Hoel dda, a Welch prince, his grand huntsman was permitted to chace the boar from the beginning of November to the end of December.

Charles the First was at the trouble of procuring the wild boar and his mate from the forests in Germany, which once certainly inhabited the forests of England: it is said they propagated greatly in the New Forest. It is certain there is found in it at this day, a breed of hogs called forest pigs, which have all the characteristics of the wild boar.

Further Information *on the Game of* Whist.

(*Continued from Page* 218.)

Playing Sequences *further explained, with Examples.*

I. IN trumps you are to play the highest of your sequences, unless you should have ace, king, and queen; in that case play the lowest, in order to let your partner into the state of your game.

II. In suits which are not trumps, if you have a sequence of king, queen,

queen, and knave, and two small ones; whether you are strong in trumps or not, it is the best play to begin with the knave, because by getting the ace out of any hand, you make room for the whole suit.

III. And in case you are strong in trumps, supposing you should have a sequence of queen, knave, ten, and two small cards of any suit; in that case you ought to play the highest of your sequence, because, if either of the adversaries should trump that suit in the second round, by being strong in trumps, you fetch out their trumps, and consequently make the remainder of that suit.

The like method may be taken, if you should happen to have a sequence by knave, ten, nine, and two small cards of any suit.

IV. If you have a sequence of a king, queen, knave, and one small card of any suit, whether you are strong in trumps or otherwise, play your king; and do the like by any inferior sequences, if you have only four in number.

V. But if you should happen to be weak in trumps, you must always begin with the lowest of the sequence, in case you should have five in number; for suppose your partner to have the ace of that suit, he then makes it; and where lies the difference, whether you or your partner win a trick? For if you had the ace and four small cards of any suit, and are weak in trumps, and led from that suit, if you play well, you ought to play the ace; if you are very strong in trumps, you may play your game as backward as you please; but if you are weak in trumps, you must play the reverse.

VI. Let us explain what is meant by being strong or weak in trumps.

If you have ace, king, and three small trumps.

King, queen, and three small trumps.

Queen, knave, and three small trumps.

Knave, ten, and three small trumps.

Queen, and four small trumps.

Knave, and four small trumps.

In any of these cases, you may be said to be very strong in trumps, and therefore you may play by the foregoing rules, being morally assured of having the command in trumps.

If you have only two or three small trumps, we understand you to be weak in them.

VII. What strength in trumps entitles you to force your partner at any point of the game?

Ace, and three small trumps.

King, and three small trumps.

Queen, and three small trumps.

Knave, and three small trumps.

VIII. If, by accident, either you or the adversaries have forced your partner (though you are weak in trumps), if he has had the lead, and does not choose to trump out, force him on as often as the lead comes into your hand, unless you have good suits of your own play.

IX. If you should happen to have only two or three small trumps, and that your right hand adversary leads a suit of which you have none, trump it, which is an intimation to your partner that you are weak in trumps.

X. If you have ace, knave, and one small trump, and your partner trumps to you, suppose from the king, and three small trumps, *Quere*, Whether it is the best play to put on the ace or knave? And suppose your right-hand adversary has three trumps, and that your left-hand adversary has the like number; in this case, by finessing of

of your knave, and playing your ace, if the queen is on your right hand, you win a trick by it; but if the queen is on your left hand, and you should play the ace, and then return the knave, admitting your left-hand adversary put on the queen, which he ought to do, it is above 2 to 1 that one of the adversaries has the ten, and consequently you gain no tricks by playing thus.

XI. If your partner has led from the ace of trumps, and suppose you should have king, knave, and one small trump, by putting on your knave, and returning the king, it answers exactly the like purpose of the former rule.

In other suits you may practise the like method.

XII. If you are strong in trumps, and you have king, queen, and two or three small cards in any other suit, you may lead a small one, it being 5 to 4 that your partner has an honour in that suit: but if you are weak in trumps, you ought to begin with the king.

XIII. If your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have king, queen, or two or three small cards of the same suit, you being strong in trumps, may pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand; if not by your strength of trumps, you need not fear making that suit.

XIV. If your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have king, queen, and one small card, whether in trumps or not, put on the queen: Also, if you have queen, knave, and one small card, put on the knave; and if you have knave, ten, and one small card, put on the ten: by putting up the second best, as aforesaid, your partner has an expectation of your having a better card or cards in the same suit: and by recourse to the calculations, he may be able to judge what are the odds for and against him.

XV. If you should have ace, king, and two small cards in any suit, being strong in trumps: if your right-hand adversary leads that suit, you may pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand: if so, you gain a trick by it; if otherwise, you need not fear to make your ace and king by your strength in trumps.

XVI. If you should have the ace, nine, eight, and one small trump, and that your partner leads the ten; in that case pass it, because, unless the three honours lie behind you, you are sure of making two tricks. Do the like if you should have the king, nine, eight, and one small trump; or the queen, nine, eight, and one small trump.

XVII. In order to deceive your adversaries, if your right hand adversary leads from a suit of which you have ace, king, and queen, or ace king and knave, put on the ace, because that encourages the adversaries to play that suit again.

(To be continued.)

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

YOUR having considered my communication of *Sporting Facts* worthy insertion, it induces me to transmit such anecdotes as frequently occur to my recollection.

Some few years since, a gentleman who *now* keeps a very excellent pack of hounds, and with whom I constantly join in the chase, made an excursion to Leicester-

Leicestershire to hunt with the fox-hounds so justly celebrated in that country; where on the first day of his hunting, they unkennelled in high style, the fox breaking on the *unexpected* side of the covert, with only two horsemen (of a large field) within hearing, and the hounds going away in a body *breast high*, every soul was completely thrown out, and continued riding *near twenty miles* upon inquiry, without once reaching the chase, or even ascertaining *to a certainty* which way they were gone. In such state some were riding *one way*, some another, and my friend being a *total stranger*, followed as he supposed the track of the chase, with no other guide than the force of his own private opinion; still *riding*, *looking*, and *listening*. He at last observed hounds running upon the side of a hill at about four or five miles distance: this was a rapturous relief from the state of despondency in which he had been so long suspended; it invigorated his own system, and renewed the speed of his horse. By pursuing the line, fortune brought him *within hearing*, and ultimately to the death, just when the huntsman was *(whoo-hoop!)* throwing reynard among the hounds. Not attending at all to the company, but intently fixed upon the energetic emulation of the hounds in *tearing their fox*, he was roused from his enjoyment by a voice eagerly inquiring, "How long they had run?" Upon taking out his watch, he *very innocently* answered "An hour and three quarters." "An hour and three quarters!" replied the inquirer *vociferously*, "why, sir, it is not much more than half an hour since we *unkennelled;* we came away close at his *brush*, and after the *hardest burst* I ever rode in my life, we have killed *without a check.*" This difference of opinion instantly roused the attention of all present, and excited no small degree of *mutual* surprise; for my friend appeared to the company as a preternatural visitor from the regions *above* or *below;* and he discovering *no one face* in the field that he had seen in the morning, proceeded to explanation, when it appeared he had thus accidentally *run into* Sir W. Lowther's hounds, and had only to console himself with the *whimsical singularity* of his situation, not to be equalled, perhaps, by the oldest sportsman in the kingdom. He had unkennelled with *one pack*, (rode a chase of near thirty miles *without* hounds,) and been at the death *with another;* having that distance to return unaccompanied, to the spot he had fixed on for his residence, during his sporting excursion to that country.

It was an invariable custom, some years since, to turn out a deer before the King's hounds upon Maidenhead Thicket, on the day after the races at that place; and the company usually attending were consequently of a motley and pantomimic complexion. Among the rest *a counting-house buck* from the city, who had obtained permission for this *hebdomadal ramble*, (and being more used to the *stool* of *office* than the *saddle of a hunter*,) happened in the early part of the chase (by the breaking away of a deceptive bank) to lie with his horse in the ditch. The next horseman at the leap was Mr. Pope, a gentleman *then* and *now* well known in the sporting world, who was implored by the party "*to stop* till he was extricated from his difficult

difficulty; but this *unreasonable expostulation* to a *keen sportsman,* produced no other reply than "By G—d, you must lay still till I go over you;" a sentence no sooner pronounced than executed, to the great comfort of the *happy solicitant* below; whom I never afterwards saw in the course of the chase, the deer being on that day taken at Bramshill, below Eversley in Hampshire.

Since my previous arrangement of facts in your last, *a bag fox* was turned out before a certain Buckinghamshire pack of hounds, but on the Berkshire side of the Thames; and that the chase might be more *honourable,* and the "victory of *death*" more certain, he was so plentifully impregnated with essential *oil of aniseed,* that the enlivening pack (so artificially exhilarated), might have carried the scent breast high, parallel with the chase at half a mile distance. Under all this *inhuman* disadvantage, the poor *bedaubed* and *destined victim* led them a most excellent run from near Marlowe, by Hare-hatch, Ruscome, Harnis-hill, and Hurst, to the river Loddon, within three miles of Reading, where (for the preservation of credit) *it is said* he was drowned by the hounds. But neither *brush, front,* or *pad* having arisen in evidence to support the assertion, TRUTH presumes to predict they were completely beaten, by the interposition of providence against *art* and *oil of aniseed.* This mode of hunting is become so fashionable an appendage to the *modern method* of throwing off hounds at eleven or twelve o'clock in the day, that I have no doubt we shall soon have *patent adventurers,* for the manufacturing of DRAGS; and that in the approaching scarcity of game, you will have most excellent runs transmitted to you for insertion, in pursuit of a *red herring* and *rasher of bacon,* plentifully basted with oil of aniseed.

VERITAS.

Feb. 20, 1793.

EXPLANATION *of* TURF ABBREVIATIONS.

D. for Duke
Ld. for Lord
B. C. for Beacon Course
D. C. for Duke's Course
F. C. for Fox's Course
R. C. for Round Course
Y. C. for Yearling Course
Ab. M. for Abingdon Mile
An. M. for Ancaster Mile
B. M. for Bunbury's Mile
R. M. for Rowley's Mile
D. I. for Ditch-in.
D. M. for Ditch Mile
L. T. M. Last three miles of B. C.
T. M. M. Two middle miles
C. S. C. Craven Stake Course
M. D. Mile and Distance B. C.
T. L. Turn of the Lands-in
H. or h. for Horse
G. or g. for Gelding
M. or m. for Mare
C. or c. for Colt
F. or f. for Filly
b. for bay
bl. for black
br. for brown
gr. for grey
ch. or ches. for chesnut
ro. for roan
d. for dun
yr. for year
gs. for guineas
p. p. for play or pay
h. ft. for half forfeit
ft. for forfeit
pd. for paid
dr. for drawn
recd. for received
agst for against

The Exact LENGTHS *of the different* COURSES *on* NEWMARKET HEATH.

B. C.—4 1 138—from 4-mile stable to King's Stand.

L. T. M.—3 0 45—from post at 3-mile bottom to ditto.

T. M. M.—1 7 125—from post at 3-mile Bottom to post on Flat.

R. C.—3 6 93—on that side the Ditch near Cambridge.

D. C.—4 0 184—ditto—ditto.

B. M.—0 7 208—ditto—ditto.

D. M.—0 7 178—from post at Run. Gap to post in Furzes.

D. I.—2 0 97—from Running Gap to King's Stand.

C. S. C.—1 2 44—from Running Gap to R. M. post near T. L.

Ab. M.—0 7 211—on the Flat.

R. M.—1 0 1—from R. M. post on Flat to ditto near T. L.

F. C.—1 6 55—from R. M. post on Flat to King's Stand.

An. M.—1 0 18—from An. M. post to ditto.

M. D.—1 1 156—from the Flat to ditto.

T. L.—0 5 184—from T. L. post to ditto.

Two-yr-Old's Course—0 5 136—from R. M. post to post in Furzes.

Across the Flat—1 2 44—from post R. Gap to R. M. post.

How to deter DOGS *from running after* POULTRY *or* SHEEP.

YOUNG dogs are very apt to run after poultry, and some after sheep. These are faults which it is absolutely necessary to correct betimes. As to the poultry, if you cannot make your dog leave off the custom of chasing them by the virtue of the whip, the following method will be effectual: Take a small stick, cleft at one end, sufficiently wide to admit the tail of the dog, which being introduced, tie the cleft end with a piece of twine tight enough to make him feel pain: at the other end of the stick tie a fowl by the wing: then, after a little time, let the dog loose, at the same instant giving him a few heavy strokes with a whip. The dog will then run as fast as he can, on account of the pain in his tail, which he supposes is occasioned by the fowl. By thus dragging the fowl he will kill it, and, spent with running, he will stop, and afterwards hide himself in some hole: then take off the stick, and beat him about the head and mouth with the dead fowl.

If the dog runs after sheep, and you cannot break him of the custom, couple him with a ram, and in letting them loose, whip the dog as long as you can follow him. His cries will at first alarm the ram, which will run with all his speed, and drag the dog along with him; but he will soon take courage, and end with butting the dog most severely. When you think the dog has received sufficient correction, uncouple him, and he will never run at sheep again.

The GAME *of* E O.

THIS very fashionable game, which now prevails at most of the polite gaming-houses west of the metropolis, as well as at Bath, Scarborough, Brighthelmstone, &c. has never yet been explained or noticed, either by Hoyle, or his different supposed improvers; we therefore flatter ourselves that some account of it here will be far from proving disagreeable to our readers; many of whom, may, perhaps, have no idea

Cook sculp

A View of turning out the Deer for the Royal Hunt on
WINDSOR FOREST.

Published by J. Wheble, Warwick Square London, Ap. 1st 1793.

See page. 277.

idea of the nature of the game, or the manner of playing it.

An E O table is circular in form, but of no exact dimensions; some tables being larger and others smaller, according to the extent of the room where it is exhibited, and the number of players that may be expected to attend it. In general, it is about four feet diameter. The extreme circumference is a kind of counter, or *dépot*, for the wagers or stakes, and is marked all round with the letters which constitute the name of the game, E and O; on which each adventurer places his money according to his choice or inclination. The interior part of the table consists, first, of a kind of gallery, or rolling-place for the ball, which, with the outward parts, that we have distinguished by *dépot* or counter, is stationary or fixed. The most interior part moves upon an axis, pivot, or spring, and is turned about with handles, whilst the ball is set in motion round the gallery. This part is generally divided into forty niches or interstices, to receive the ball, twenty of which are marked with the letter E, and the other twenty with the letter O. The lodging of the ball in either of the niches, distinguished by those letters, determines the wager. Thus by there being two operations at once to determine the wager (namely, first, the circulation of the ball round the gallery, and its lodgment in one of these niches, and the revolution of the interior table), it should seem that this must be one of the fairest games in the world, and that the player bets his money on equal terms; but when it is recollected that the box or proprietor has a very extraordinary pull, this idea must vanish. Formerly this game was conducted on the same terms as that of Hazard, viz. whoever won, or threw in three times successively, paid, when gold was played for, half a guinea to the proprietor of the table or box. But the proprietors of the tables have now taken another method of satisfying themselves, by holding the box or table, and having two bar holes; according to which regulation, the box-holder is obliged to take all bets that are offered, either for E or O; but if the ball falls into either of the bar holes, he wins all the bets upon the opposite letter, and does not pay to that in which it falls; an advantage in the proportion of 2 to 40, or five *per cent.* in his favour: a circumstance which in the long run would infallibly exhaust the *Exchequer*.

Many collusions and deceptions have also been detected in this game: such as having the table constructed upon false principles, whereby the letter E and O had all their niches larger than the other letter, and by that means eventually determined the bets in his favour. We have heard, indeed, of other artifices practised on the incautious, such as waxing a particular letter all round the table, to impede the progress of the ball, and render it disposed to fix in particular niches.

We barely intimate these artifices, to put a player on his guard; though we believe they are seldom put in practice.

The Royal Chase.

FOR the information and amusement of those whose remote residence may prevent the possibility of personally enjoying so rich a repast, we presume to submit to their perusal, from

 the

the pen of popularity, such accurate and authentic minutiæ of the whole, as we flatter ourselves cannot fail of affording a proportional degree of satisfaction to readers of every description.

It can by no means be considered inapplicable, first to observe, for the information of the least experienced, that the game pursued by his majesty's stag-hounds, are RED DEER, (the male of which is called *stag*—the female *hind*) and the largest game in the kingdom. These are exceedingly scarce, and to be found but in few parks and royal domains in the different parts of England. The deer of this kind in present use for his Majesty's enjoyment of field-sport, are principally bred in the herd at *Swinley-lodge*, (the official residence of the master of the stag-honnds) near *Ascot-Heath*, in *Windsor Forest*; to which are added occasional supplies (if at any time required) from Richmond-park, and the New-forest in Hampshire, where they are *hunted* and *taken* (by a temporary removal of the King's hounds), then conveyed in covered carts of a peculiar construction, and deposited in *paddocks* at *Swinley*, (surrounded with paling of an almost incredible height) solely appropriated to such purpose. Here they are fed during the winter season in a style of invigorating luxuriance. The best hay and corn that the adjoining premises produce are dedicated to their use, and to this system of support may be justly attributed those frequent and wonderful exertions of *speed* and *duration*, that to such as are not intimately acquainted with the present unprecedented excellence of his Majesty's hunting establishments, may seem to exceed all credibility.

The chase varies in its mode of commencement only in this particular way, as his Majesty, or the master of the stag-hounds may be disposed to issue instructions on the preceding day: Either to single a deer from the herd on the heath; turn one out of the paddock; or to cart one to such place, and at such time as may have been previously appointed. These are rendered necessary by corresponding circumstances, or regulated by the season; as for instance in the commencement, when the weather being hot, and the country in general too *dry* and *hard* for the HORSES, a deer is then separated from the *herd*, who, in such case, seldom in his flight exceeds the limits of the heath country, *(a sandy soil)* or leads his pursuers far from his native spot; to which he most frequently returns (before his powers are quite exhausted) there to be *taken* or *breathe his last* near "those velvet friends, from whom misery doth part the flux of company."

Richmond-park, or New-forest deer are generally those turned out of the paddock, for, being total strangers to every part of the surrounding country, they make away with as much courage and precipitation for a certain time (dependent upon their strength and condition), as a *Swinley-bred deer* when carted and conveyed to any place appointed, in which country he is equally estranged.

His Majesty's establishment in this department consists of the master of the hounds (Earl of SANDWICH); huntsman (D. JOHNSON), and six assistants passing under the denomination of YEOMEN PRICKERS (richly accoutred in hunting dresses of scarlet and gold); amongst the latter of whom there

there is no degree of superiority or subordination, each rendering his best assistance in the chase; some carrying French horns, which are occasionally used in the running, but more particularly before the hounds are laid on, and at the *taking*, or *death* of the deer. The master of the hounds appears in the field at all times with a pair of *gold dog couples* suspended from his belt, as the emblematic badge of his office; receiving from his Majesty whatever instructions he may be inclined to communicate, either before or after the chase.

Having premised thus much by way of introduction, that the reader may be enabled to form a more accurate conception from literary representation, than language (in so brilliant and exhilarating a scene) is adequate to bestow; we proceed to a recital of the chase itself, in as great a degree as we feel ourselves capable of conveying a specimen of description, every *trait* of which must fall infinitely short of the happy enjoyment of the original.

The days of hunting are almost invariably *Tuesdays* and *Saturdays*; the places principally confined to *Swinley, Ascot-Heath, Billingbear, New Lodge, Salt-hill,* or *Maidenhead Thicket*; varying the spot according to the state of the season, and the depth of the country. Exclusive of a few slight runs upon the heath in the early part of the month, with a deer from the herd at Swinley, (as a necessary preparative to both hounds and horses). The first chase for the season *publicly known*, is always on *Holy-rood Day*, the 25th of September, and with only a single exception or two, (and that of late years) the deer has been on that day turned out at *Charity-farm* (Billingbear), as a custom almost time immemorial.

To this place the deer is brought in a covered cart, drawn by two horses, and with the hounds (at a proper distance) wait the appearance of his Majesty, whose arrival is most punctually within *a very few minutes* of the time appointed, and generally attended by Lord Chesterfield, Major-General Harcourt, General Hudson, Colonel Goldsworthy, his first groom, (*old Snart),* and two inferiors.

Here the fertility of imagination must constitute such degree of conception as may compensate for the imbecility of literary representation. The pen, conscious of its inability, diffidently shrinks from the presumptuous idea of sublime description, and begs leave only to transmit for public communication, such exhilarating ray, such *mental prospect* of the meeting in the field between an amiable condescending sovereign and an incredible group of loyal sportsmen, as sets at *total defiance* every effort of characteristic delineation. Immediately upon his Majesty's arrival, the "leathern-coated" prisoner is liberated from the narrow confines of his dreary cell, and left to explore his "hidden way through trackless paths," from those he erroneously believes his *merciless* pursuers. During *the law* (he by custom is entitled to), before the hounds are drawn to the spot, or permitted to *take the scent*; the horns in the most enlivening strains, emit their lofty notes to the re-echoing woods, whilst the according chorus of the *hounds at bay* (impatient for the chase) enrich the scene almost beyond the limits of description,

scription, or power of conception, and render it absolutely necessary to be seen, before it can be adequately understood.

During such enchanting prelude to the ecstatic burst (encircled with carriages and females of the first distinction), we exultingly, nay, rapturously behold the sovereign of a *rich, happy*, and *powerful* nation, voluntarily wave the dignity of a court to enjoy the personal gratification, and embrace the grateful services and public attachment of his faithful subjects, with all the affability and politeness of a private gentleman. Here we perceive benignant greatness and majestic grandeur, instinctively bending under the happy sensation of unsullied philanthrophy, and all the gentle offices of mutual affection; for during the inexpressible scene of transport, amidst the melody of *horns* and *hounds*, his Majesty (divested of every degree of personal parade) pays his most *friendly respect* to, and receives congratulations from every eminent individual and country gentleman in the circle, to each of whom he has long been in the habit of being *most intimately known*, particulars of which we shall have opportunity to recite upon many future occasions.

Ten minutes law having been afforded to the deer during this delightful ceremony, the horns cease upon signal from the master of the hounds, and they instantly rush forward for the chase: where, catching the scent, they break away with a degree of irresistible speed and determined resolution, known to those only who have happily enjoyed the utmost limits of human felicity, when appertaining solely to the enthusiastic emulation of *horses, hounds*, and *men*; who are all equally subject to the effect of sympathetic inspiration, and visibly experience that general glee, that indescribable state of extemporaneous ecstacy; that *immediate vortex* to which all inferior, all extraneous considerations are compelled to submit and undergo absorption in a *temporary oblivion*.

(To be continued).

LETTER IV.

ON HUNTING.

Further Observations *on the* Choice *and* Management *of* Harriers.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

PERMIT me to make some supplemental observations on the subject of my last,—" On the choice and management of hounds."—Those which are most proper for hare-hunting, and are now most in use, may be confined to few sorts, and each excellent in its nature, viz.

The deep-tongued, thick-lipped, broad and long-hung southern hounds: the fleet sharp-nosed dog, ears narrow and pointed, deep-chested, with thin shoulders, portending a quarter of the fox strain: the rough wire-haired hound, thick quartered, well hung, not too fleshy shouldered: together with the rough or smooth beagle.

Each of these sorts have their excellencies, and you cannot, in justice, prefer one to another, for kind, colour, or service; preference only being given according to the humours and inclinations of sportsmen.

If a man delights in a long chase of six or seven hours, and to be in with the dogs the whole time, he should breed from the southern hounds just mentioned, or such heavy dogs as Sussex gentlemen run in the weald. They make good deep bass music, afford much diversion, and (though a hunt sometimes lasts the whole day) fatigue the healthy foot-man very little.

In an open country, where there is good riding, the second sort is to be preferred, with a quarter of the Fox strain: these are best adapted to the more eager active horseman, and spend their tongues generously, making delightful harmony; and, at the same time, go at such a rate, that a hare cannot venture to play any tricks before them: they seldom allow her time to loiter: she must run and continue her foiling, or change soil; if the latter, she dies; keep in huntsman; fresh ground on the turf is in some degree a continued view, otherwise hang your dogs (barring extraordinary accidents), for I would no more excuse the loss of a hare, on fresh sward, unless by the huntsman's fault, than I would a kennel of fox-hounds losing reynard in full chase: the reasons against it in both diversions are the same.

The slow hounds first mentioned usually pack best. It is difficult to procure an even kennel of fast hounds. Of the second sort, many not being of equal speed, will be found to tail, which is an inconveniency; for the hind dogs labour on to overtake the leading hounds, and seldom stop; nor are they of the least use but to enlarge the cry, unless at an over-run, which happens at the top of the morn, for a quarter of a mile together; then the old hounds thrown out, or tailed, often come up, and hit the fault off.

The southern dogs are less guilty of running a-head; for as they pack well together, from their equality of speed (it being easier to excel the slow than the fast) at the first balk, there are ten noses on the ground for one.

Of the third species of hounds above mentioned, I never saw a complete kennel, for they are not much encouraged in some parts of the country: they are of northern breed, bold, and by many huntsmen preferred for the otter and martin: in some places they are reared for fox-hounds, but they are bad to breed from, being very subject to degenerate, and produce thick, low, heavy-shouldered dogs, unfit for the chase.

Beagles, whether rough or smooth, have their admirers; they spend their tongues free in treble or tenor, and go faster than the southern hounds, but tail abominably. They run low to the ground, and therefore enjoy the scent better than taller dogs, especially when the atmosphere lies low. They are best in an enclosed country, as they muse with the hare, and at trailing or default are pretty good for hedge-rows. Of the two sorts I prefer the rough, or wire-haired, as they are generally good shouldered dogs, and well filletted. Smooth-haired beagles are generally deep hung, thick lipped, and have large nostrils; but often so soft, solid, and bad-quartered, as to be shoulder-shook and crippled the first season's hunt; and have frequently that unpardonable fault of crooked legs, like the terrier, or right Bath turnspit. Few of them will endure a tolerable hunt, or at default bear hard charging:

charging: after two hours running, you will observe them crippled and down; the huntsman may go on himself, for he cannot expect much assistance from them; it is evident, indeed, from their form and shape, that nature never intended them for hard exercise.

Much may be said for and against the several kinds of harriers: but to sum up the whole in a few words, staunch true hounds of any sort are desirable; and whoever has them of pretty equal age and speed, with the requisites of packing and hunting well together, whether southern, northern, fox-strain, or beagle, can boast an invaluable advantage in the diversion, which few gentlemen can attain to but in a course of years, let them breed ever so carefully and true.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient Servant,

ACASTUS.

LOTTERY GAMING.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ADMINISTRATION had seen so much of the mischievous effects of lotteries, upon the morals and properties of the people, that I believe a resolution was formed to discontinue them after the present year, 1793; but the unexpected rupture with France will probably render it necessary to hold out one of these impositions annually, at least, during the continuance of the war. A *voluntary* tax, which produces upwards of three hundred thousand pounds per *annum*, is an object of some magnitude; and if such an impost (for so I will venture to call it) was found necessary when this country was at peace with all the world, it would appear "passing strange" to withdraw it at the commencement of an alarming war. New taxes to produce a sum equivalent to an annual lottery, would create infinite dissatisfaction among those, who are already impatient under their accumulated load of taxation.

Few of your readers, I believe, will be adventurers in the lottery: they know how to calculate the chances of any game, and are not so void of understanding as to give upwards of sixteen pounds for what is intrinsically worth no more than ten: they are not to be told, that if any one person should purchase the whole fifty thousand tickets, and consequently become entitled to all the prizes in the wheel, he would sustain a loss of more than three hundred thousand pounds.

I will, however, admit that some men of sense, who are perfectly aware of the disadvantageous terms on which they are playing, are sometimes induced to become adventurers in this game of unequal chance. Allured by the fascinating baits of the four capital prizes—two of thirty thousand pounds, and two of twenty thousand, they say, "I should like to have a possibility of obtaining one of those sums, and as such possibility can be purchased for sixteen pounds, (only six pounds more than it is really worth) I will submit to that imposition to be within the reach of fortune."

But when it is considered that there are 50,000 tickets in the present lottery, and only four of the capital prizes above mentioned, it is twelve thousand five hundred to one against any individual,

vidual, possessing only a single ticket. To state this matter in a more striking point of view: suppose a lottery, on the same plan or scheme, should be drawn once a year, and any person should buy a ticket in it every year during life: he must live *twelve thousand five hundred years* to have a *probable* chance of gaining only one of these capital prizes.

Obvious as these facts may be, they may not perhaps have been fully considered by some of your readers, and therefore you may deem this epistle worthy of a corner in your Miscellany. Encouraged by the prompt insertion of my letter on the comparative advantage of buying 4 *per cent. consols*, instead of 3 *per cent. consols*, I venture again to become

Your correspondent,

Feb. 16, 1793. G. W.

Description *of the* Manner *of* Bird-catching *in one of the* Orkney Isles.

(*From* Pennant's Arctic Zoology.)

MULTITUDES of the inhabitants of each cluster of the Orkney Isles, feed, during the season, on the eggs of the birds of the cliffs. The method of taking them is so very hazardous, as to satisfy one of the extremity to which the poor people are driven for want of food.

Copansha, Hunda, Hoy, Fula, and Noss-head, are the most celebrated rocks: and the neighbouring natives the most expert climbers and adventurers after the game of the precipice. The height of some is above fifty fathoms; their faces roughened with shelves or ledges, sufficient only for the birds to rest and lay their eggs.

To these the dauntless fowlers will ascend, pass intrepidly from one to the other, collect the eggs and birds, and descend with the same indifference. In most places the attempt is made from above. They are lowered from the slope contiguous to the brink, by a rope, sometimes made of straw, sometimes of the bristles of the hog: they prefer the last even to ropes of hemp, as it is not so liable to be cut by the sharpness of the rocks; the former is apt to untwist. They trust themselves to a single assistant, who lets his companion down, and holds the rope, depending on his strength alone; which often fails, and the adventurer is sure to be dashed to pieces, or drowned in the subjacent sea. The rope is often shifted from place to place, with the impending weight of the fowler and his booty. The person above receives signals for the purpose, his associate being far out of sight; who, during the operation, by the help of a staff, springs from the face of the rocks, to avoid injury from the projecting parts.

But the most singular species of fowling is at the hole of Noss, a vast rock severed from the Isle of Noss by some unknown convulsion, and only about sixteen fathom distant. It is of the same stupendous height as the opposite precipice, with a raging sea between; so that the intervening chasm is of matchless horror.—Some adventurous climber has reached the rock in a boat, gained the height, and fastened several stakes on the small portion of earth which is to be found on the top: correspondent stakes are placed on the edge of the correspondent

respondent cliffs. A rope is fixed to the stakes on both sides, along which a machine, called a cradle, is contrived to slide; and by the help of a small parallel cord fasened in like manner, the adventurer wafts himself over, and returns with his booty. The manner of fowling in the Feroe Islands is so very strange and hazardous, that the description should by no means be omitted. Necessity compels mankind to wonderful attempts. The cliffs which contain the objects of their search are often two hundred fathoms in height, and are attempted from above and below. In the first case, the fowlers provide themselves with a rope eighty or a hundred fathom in length. The fowler fastens one end about his waist, and between his legs; recommends himself to the protection of the Almighty, and is lowered down by six others, who place a piece of timber on the margin of the rock, to preserve the rope from wearing against the sharp edge. They have besides a small line fastened to the body of the adventurer, by which he gives signals that they may lower, or raise him, or shift him from place to place. The last operation is attended with great danger, by the loosening of the stones, which often fall on his head, and would infallibly destroy him, was it not protected by a strong thick cap; but even that is found unequal to save him against the weight of the larger fragments of rock.

The dexterity of the fowlers is amazing: they will place their feet against the front of the precipice, and dart themselves some fathoms from it, with a cool eye survey the places where their birds nestle, and again shoot into their haunts. In some places the birds lodge in deep recesses: the fowler will alight there, disengage himself from the rope, fix it to a stone, and at his leisure collect the booty, fasten it to his girdle, and resume his pendulous seat. At times he will again spring from the rock, and in that attitude, with a fowling-net placed at the end of a staff, catch the old birds which are flying to and from their retreats. When he has finished his dreadful employ, he gives a signal to his friends above, who pull him up, and share the hard-earned profit. The feathers are preserved for exportation: the flesh is partly eaten fresh, but the greater portion dried for winter's provisions.

The fowling from below has its share of danger. The party goes on the expedition in a boat: and when it has attained the base of the precipice, one of the most daring, having fastened a rope about his waist, and furnished himself with a long pole with an iron hook at one end, either climbs or is thrust up by his companions, who place a pole under his breech, to the next footing-spot he can reach.— He, by means of the rope, brings up one of the boat's crew: the rest are drawn up in the same manner, and each is furnished with his rope and fowling staff.— They then continue their progress upwards in the same manner, till they arrive at the region of birds; and wander about the face of the cliff in search of them. They then act in pairs; one fastens himself to the end of his associate's rope, and, in places where birds have nestled beneath his footing, he permits himself to be lowered down, depending for his security on the strength of his companion, who is to haul him up again; but it sometimes

sometimes happens that the person above is overpowered with the weight, and both inevitably perish. They fling the fowl into the boat, which attends their motions, and receives their booty. They often pass seven or eight days in this tremendous employ, and lodge in the cranies which they find in the face of the precipice.

Testimonies *in* Favour *of* Hunting.

IT would be needless to enumerate the heroes of antiquity who were taught the art of hunting: or the many great men (among whom was the famous Galen) who have united in recommending it: I shall, however, mention that Henry the Fourth of France made it his principal amusement; and his very love-letters, strange as it may appear, are full of little else.

One of the greatest ministers which our country ever produced, was so fond of this diversion, that the first letter he opened was generally that of his huntsman. In most countries, from the earliest times, hunting has been a principal occupation of the people, either for advantage or amusement; and many princes have made it the first of their diversions. A circumstance which occasioned the following *bon mot:* Louis the Fifteenth was so passionately fond of hunting, that it almost wholly occupied him: the late king of Prussia, who never hunted, devoted much of his time to music, and even played upon the German flute: a German, meeting a Frenchman last war, asked him very impertinently, "*Si son maitre chassoit toujours?*—*Oui, Oui,*'" replied the other, "*il ne joue jamais de la flute.* This reply was excellent; but it would have been as well, perhaps, for mankind, if that great man had been otherwise employed.

Hunting is the soul of a country life: it gives health to the body, and contentment to the mind: and is one of the few pleasures we can enjoy in society, without prejudice either to ourselves or friends.

The Spectator has drawn, with infinite humour, the character of a man who passes his whole life in pursuit of trifles; and it is probable other Will Wimbles might easily be found. I hope, however, that he did not think they were confined to the country only. Triflers there are of every denomination.—Are we not all triflers? And are we not told that all is vanity? The Spectator, without doubt, felt great compassion for Mr Wimble, yet Mr. Wimble might not have been a proper object of it; since it is more than probable he was a happy man, if the employment of his time in obliging others, and pleasing himself, can be thought to have made him so. Whether vanity mislead us or not in the choice of our pursuits, the pleasures or advantages which result from them, will best determine. I fear the occupation of few gentlemen will admit of nice scrutiny: occupations therefore that amuse, and are at the same time innocent; that promote exercise, and conduce to health: though they may appear trifles in the eyes of others, certainly are not so to those who enjoy them.

Of this number I think I may reckon hunting; and I am particularly glad that the same author furnishes

furnishes a quotation in support of it.—"For my own part," says this excellent writer, "I intend to hunt twice a week during my stay with Sir Roger; and shall prescribe the moderate use of this exercise to all my country friends, as the best physic for mending a bad constitution, and preserving a good one." The inimitable Cervantes also makes honourable mention of this diversion. He makes Sancho say, "Mercy on us, what pleasure can you find, any of ye all, in killing a poor beast that never meant any harm?"—that the duke might reply—"You are mistaken, Sancho: hunting wild beasts is the most proper exercise for knights and princes: for in the chase of a stout noble beast, may be represented the whole art of war, stratagems, policy, and ambuscades; with all other devices usually practised to overcome an enemy with safety. Here we are exposed to the extremities of heat and cold; ease and laziness can have no share in this diversion: by this we are inured to toil and hardship; our limbs are strengthened, our joints made supple, and our whole body hale and active. In short, it is an exercise that may be beneficial to many, and can be prejudicial to none."

A Comparative View of the Use *of the* Bow *and* Musket.

THE decline of the use of the bow in this country, so much regretted by English writers, was attributed to two causes: first the fascination of several games and diversions to which the yeomanry were partial; and, secondly, the introduction of fire-arms.

We cannot wonder that the unwearied use of the bow should, in the process of time, become irksome; and it is reasonable to suppose, that soldiers tired with war, would feel greater pleasure in trivial amusements, if new, than in the familiar practice of archery.—The natural love of variety would soon operate, so as to require compulsive laws.

With respect to the second cause, the introduction of artillery; it was slow, but at length efficacious in subverting the use of the bow in battle.

It long remained a doubt which was the most advantageous weapon, the musket or bow? The doubt continued more than two centuries after the use of artillery in action, and even in the time of Elizabeth, the preference was, by many, given to the bow.

Sir John Hayward, in his lives of Norman kings, (printed 1613) after speaking of the effects of archery at the battle of Hastings, compares the advantages of fire-arms with those of the bow, and assigns four reasons for deciding in favour of the latter. First, says he, "for that in a reasonable distance, it is of greater certainty and force: secondly, for that it dischargeth faster*: thirdly, for that more men may discharge therewith at once: for only the first ranke dischargeth the piece, neither hurt they any, but those that are in front; but with the bow ten or twelve ranks may discharge together, and will annoy so many rankes of the enemies. Lastly, for that the arrow doeth strike more parts of the body: for in that it hurteth by discent: (and not only point

* Mr. Groce informs us, that an archer could formerly shoot six arrows in the time necessary to charge and discharge a musket.

blanke

blanke like the bullet) there is no part of the body but it may strike from the crown of the head even to the nailing of the foot to the ground. Hereupon it followeth, that the arrows falling so thick as hail upon the bodies of men, as less feareful of their flesh, so more slenderly armed than in former times, must necessarily worke most disastrous effects."

An old writer (quoted by Dr. Johnson) says,

The white faith of history cannot shew,
That e're a *musket* yet could beat the *bow.*

Alleyn's HENRY VII.

If we consider the unskilful contrivance of the musket, at the time archery was in use in war, we shall not be surprised that the bow remained in favour so long: indeed, in the present day, though fire-arms are much improved, there is reason to suppose the bow would be of great use on many occasions, and particularly against cavalry.

Sir John Hayward observes, "that a horse stroke with a bullet, if the wound be not mortal, may performe good service; but if an arrow be fastened in the flesh, the continual stirring thereof, occasioned by the motion of himselfe, will enforce him to cast off all command, and either beare down, or disorder those that are neere."

He then adds, "that some thought the cracke of the piece strikes terrour into the enemy; but use (says he) will extinguish these terrours. And if it be true which all men of action do hold, that the eye in all battailes is first overcome, than against men equally accustomed to both, the sight of a shower of arrows is more available to victory than the cracke of the piece.

There is a well-known reply of Dioneces, to a person who informed him of the battle of Thermopylæ, that the Persian army was so numerous, as to obscure the light of the sun with their arrows. —"We shall then fight in the shade, (said he) and not exposed to the heat."

Herod. p. 522.

WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

THE woodcock is a bird of passage, and usually arrives in this country about the latter end of October. This passage in different seasons, is more or less advanced or retarded, according as the wind and weather happen to be, at the beginning of the autumn. The east and north-east winds, especially when they are accompanied with fogs, bring them over in the greatest numbers.

We are told by Pennant, in the supplement to his Arctic Zoology, that the female woodcock may be distinguished from the male, by a narrow stripe of white along the lower part of the exterior web of the outmost feather of the wing. The same part, in the outmost feather of the male, is elegantly and regularly spotted with black and reddish white. In the bastard wing of each sex is a small pointed narrow feather, very elastic, and much sought after by painters as a pencil.

At rheir arrival in this country on the first flight, they drop any where, as well under high trees as in coppices, in hedgerows, among heath and brambles: afterwards they take up their abode in coppices of nine or ten years' growth: and sometimes in those little shaws which, having

having been cut, are left to grow for timber; for it is seldom that a woodcock is found in a young coppice of more than three or four years growth.

By taking up their abode, we must not be understood to mean, that they remain in the same wood during the whole of the winter; for it is observed that they do not continue more than twelve or fifteen days in one place; and if they do remain there for a longer space of time, it is occasioned by their having received some wound or injury.

Woodcocks stay here till the middle of March, and may be found during the whole winter, if the weather is not too severe.—But if frosts happen, which continue for some time, they will almost totally disappear at that interval; a few, indeed, may be found by chance in certain places, where there are warm springs which do not freeze.

About a month before their departure, it is common to see them in pairs at the morning and evening flights; and to hear them when flying, make a small piping noise, though at other times they are silent.

As they are found in greater numbers in the month of March, than in the middle of the winter, it seems probable that they assemble at that time in order to go abroad. Both woodcocks and quails have been known to breed in the southern parts of this kingdom: but the instances are very rare.

Woodcocks are fattest in the months of December and January; but from the end of February, when they begin to pair, to the time of their departure, they are much leaner.

This bird rises heavily from the ground, and makes a considerable noise with his wings.—When he is found in an open field, in an hedge-row, or in the pass of a wood, he frequently only skims the ground, and then, his flight not being rapid, he is easily shot: but when he is sprung in a tall wood, where he must clear the tops of the trees before he can take a horizontal flight, he sometimes rises very high, and with great rapidity; in this case it is difficult to seize the moment of shooting, on account of the turnings and twistings which he is obliged to make, in order to pass between the trees.

Like all other birds that have large wings and short legs, the woodcock walks very clumsily.—His sight is also very indifferent in broad day-light, but it is said he sees better in the dusk of the evening.

It is a pleasant amusement to shoot woodcocks in woods which are not too thick; and if they are cut through in several places, the birds may be more easily shot in their passage when they spring the wood, and may be marked with greater certainty. As this sport requires a great noise, and clamour, both with men and dogs, it is extremely animating and delightful.

There is a species of spaniels which give tongue when the cock springs, or when they get upon his haunt: these dogs are extremely useful, as they warn the sportsman to be upon his guard.

The spaniels proper for this work are of a middling size; their legs rather short, and very strong: they must be hardy, able to bear great fatigue, disposed to go into cover freely and undaunted, to hunt very briskly, and yet go very slow when upon scent of game. One, two, or three brace of spaniels, well

well broken, may be used together; and they will find work enough in a large wood or thick cover.

Pointers, in general, stand at the cock, which is often very inconvenient: because it cannot be known what are become of the dogs, or whereabouts they are; and as they will not come away when they are set, on being called or whistled to, the sportsman has frequently to wait for them till his patience is exhausted. To obviate this inconvenience, in shooting cocks with pointers, some sportsmen fasten a small bell about the neck or the tail of each dog, by the sound of which he may be followed in the wood; and when the sound ceases, the shooter knows that the dog is on a point, and is thereby enabled to guess the place where he is.

In this sport it is material to have a good marker. With this assistance, if the wood is small, it will be difficult for a cock to escape; for it is well known that he will frequently suffer himself to be sprung, and even shot at four or five times, before he will leave the wood to go to an adjoining one, or to a hedge-row.

During the day-time, the woodcock remains in those parts of the woods where there are void spaces, or glades, picking up earthworms and grubs from among the fallen leaves. In the evening he goes to drink and wash his bill, at the pools and springs; after which he gains the open fields and meadows, where he continues during the remainder of the night, and at break of day returns to the wood. The sportsman therefore may advantageously watch at some opening, or cut which runs through the wood, and shoot him in his passage to and from it in the morning or evening flight; for it is remarkable that whenever a woodcock springs from a wood to go, into the open country, he always endeavours to find some pass or glade, which he follows to its opening out of the wood; and when he returns to the wood, he in like manner pursues a way for some time, and then turns to right or left, opposite some glade, in order to drop in the thick part of the cover, where he may be under shelter from the wind.

In these openings nets are spread to take the woodcocks, in their morning and evening flights.

Woodcocks may also be successfully watched in the morning and evening flights, at those narrow passes and little valleys on the edges of woods, which, by their direction, lead to some pool, spring, or head of a lake.

Those who are acquainted with the custom which the woodcock has, in the evening, of washing his bill in the pools which adjoin the woods, practise another method of killing them: they watch near those pools in the dusk of the evening, in order to shoot them as they alight. The pools and springs which are most frequented in this manner, are always known to the neighbouring peasants; and it is easy to discover them, on examination, by the marks of their feet on the margins.

Interesting ANECDOTES *and* OBSERVATIONS *on* HUNTING.

PLATO calls the chase a divine amusement, and a school for the military virtues.

Frothaire, bishop of Toul, finding his diocese ravaged by wolves, which

which devoured men, ordered a fast of three days, with solemn processions. He then made war upon the wolves, at the head of a party of hunters, and with such success, that he boasted of having killed two hundred of them himself.

There were formerly such quantities of wolves in France, that a kind of tax was obliged to be levied for the purpose of destroying them. Charles V. in 1377, exempted from this tax, the inhabitants of Fontenoy, near the wood of Vincennes.

Francis I. found it necessary to establish certain officers in every parish, called wolf-hunters *(louvetters)*, and over these he appointed a chief, under the title of *le grand louvetier de France.*—The grand wolf-hunter of France.

An edict of Henry III. in 1583, enjoined all the officers of the waters and forests, to select thrice a year, one man out of every family, in each parish of their respective departments, with weapons and dogs, to hunt the wolves. By these wise precautions the wolves have been almost extirpated in France: as they have absolutely been in England, through the excellent policy of king Edgar, who imposed a tribute of wolves' heads upon the sovereigns of Wales.

———Wise, potent, gracious prince!
His subjects from their cruel foes he sav'd,
And from rapacious savages their flocks:
Cambria's proud kings (though with reluctance) paid
Their tributary wolves, head after head,
In full account, till the wolves yield no more,
And all the rav'nous race extinct is lost.
In fertile pastures more securely graz'd
The social troops; and from their large increase
With curling fleeces whiten'd all the plains.

SOMERVILLE.

It is certain, however, that at the commencement of the reign of Lewis XIV. in the depth of winter, and of the snows, a large party of dragoons were attacked near Pontharlier, at the feet of the mountains of Jurat, by a multitude of wolves: the dragoons fought bravely, and killed many hundreds of them; but at last overpowered by numbers, they and their horses were all devoured. A cross is erected on the place of combat, with an inscription in commemoration of it, which is to be seen at this day.

Thomson, in his winter, (beginning line 389) gives a fine description of this descent of the wolves from the Alps and Appenines, when " rous'd by wintery famine."

The celebrated Saunderson, professor of mathematics at Cambridge, though destitute of sight, continued to hunt to a very advanced period of life: his horse was accustomed to follow that of his servant, and his satisfaction was extreme when he heard the hounds and huntsmen.

Carloman, king of France, son of Lewis le Begue (the stammerer) pursuing a wild boar in the forest of Iveline, near Montfort, was wounded by one of his guards, and died seven days after. He had the magnanimity to declare, that he had been wounded by the wild boar, that he might save the innocent author of his death.

William the Conqueror had such a passion for hunting, that he depopulated the country in Hamp-

Hampshire for an extent of thirty miles: driving away the inhabitants, destroying the villages, houses and plantations, and stocking it with deer. To this desolated spot he gave the name which it still bears—The New Forest.—This extensive desolation is described by Pope, in his Windsor Forest:—

——— In ages past
A dreary desert, and a gloomy waste
To savage beasts and savage laws a prey,
And kings more furious and severe than they.

So severe and savage were the forest-laws, introduced by the Conqueror, that the death of a beast was a capital offence as well as the death of a man; and among other punishments for offences against these laws, were castration, loss of eyes, and cutting off the hands and feet; which continued in force till repealed by Richard Cœur-de-Lion.

The Emperor, the King of Spain, the Duke of Savoy, and all Italy, having formed a confederacy against Charles Duke of Mantua, Lewis XIII. of France resolved to assist that prince in person. In passing through Shalons-sur-Saone, the Duke of Lorraine visited him; and, knowing his extreme passion for the chase, offered him a numerous and excellent pack of hounds. The king, however, declined the present, with this noble answer: "Cousin, I never hunt but when my affairs will permit me: my operations at present, are of a more serious kind: and I mean to convince all Europe, that the interest of my allies are *dear* to me. When I have effectually assisted the Duke of Mantua, I will resume my amusements, till some other ally has occasion for my assistance."

We have mentioned the severity of the ancient forest-laws; and the late Judge Blackstone was of opinion, that the laws now existing concerning game are equally tyrannical. From what he has said upon the subject, it may be conjectured that he was no sportsman. His words are these: "Though the forest-laws are now mitigated, and by degrees grown entirely obsolete, yet from this root has sprung a bastard slip, known by the name of the game-law, now arrived to and wantoning in the highest vigour: both founded on the same unreasonable notions of permanent property in wild creatures, and productive of the same tyranny to the commons; but with this difference, that the forest-laws established only one mighty hunter throughout the land, the game-laws have raised a little Nimrod in every manor."

History *of* Boxing.

(*Continued from page* 202.)

RYAN.

THIS pugilist is manly in his person, and remarkable for his courage, and is thought to be the hardest hitter in England.—He fights scientifically, and is well acquainted with the principles of pugilism, to which he has lately indefatigably applied himself.—Though left-handed, he is very graceful in his attitudes. Ryan is famous for giving the first knock-down blow, and could he preserve a coolness of temper, might be matched against any boxer in the kingdom.

He spars somewhat in the Mendoza-style, hitting the chopper very frequently. In his disposition and manners, he has a considerable portion of that pleasantry and humour which so often characterise the lower order of the Irish.

In his last batttle with Johnson a round took place, which, for game, skill, and vigour in rallying, excels all others in the memory of modern pugilists; it lasted near three minutes, and Johnson fell.

BIG BEN.

Though this pugilist is distinguished by the name of *Big*, he has no particular claim to it, for he is not remarkably large, hardly exceeding the size of Johnson.—He strikes very straight with both hands, but has not much art in his guard. He is wonderfully game, and never permits his adversary to recover himself, but follows him with great valour, till the decision of the round. His blows are uncommonly powerful, and without any particular direction.

He has been unwarrantably represented as an impudent, abusive fellow; but every person who knows him will acknowledge, that though not qualified to shine in a drawing-room, he is a well-behaved, obliging man.

TRING.

This pugilist is said to be the best-made man in England, and the talents of several artists have been employed in delineating his person. He has not been frequently matched, but his battle with Big Ben will long be remembered, for they both exhibited a bottom which has been rarely seen in any contest. They displayed little art, and fought with such spirit, that Tring was quite blinded, and his antagonist could see but very imperfectly. This, however, was a great advantage, and Tring was obliged to give in.

WARD.

This combatant has perhaps more claim than any other to public notice; though he weighs but twelve stone, he has engaged the most powerful fighters with success, and could get backed for sums to a great amount against any pugilist, if permitted to drop. His contest with Johnson, to whom he is inferior in strength and weight, will not soon be forgot: they fought upwards of two hours and a half. The skill shewn by Ward in this battle, has never been equalled; his activity in shifting was astonishing, and he gave strong proofs of judgment in his manœuvres. Ward is the quickest of all the boxers in hitting and changing ground; his blows are very strong, and cut exceedingly. He does not adhere to rules laid down by others, but invents for himself; and this he has done with such success that he has never been vanquished. Ward is able to beat any one of his own size, and if allowed to fall, would encounter the largest man in the world.

GEORGE THE BREWER.

This boxer, who is upwards of six feet high, fights slowly, but strikes very hard. He knows little of the theory of boxing, but meets his opponent in a manly way, never shifting, but resolutely bearing the severest blows. He generally stands in a low attitude, somewhat like Johnson, who first gave him instructions

tions and brought him into notice. He has made great improvements since his first battle; and the fighting-men hold him in high estimation. His victory over Pickard, the Birmingham-man, gave a signal proof of his undaunted spirit; they stood up to each other, and disdained to practise the manœuvres of boxing. Here was no falling back to avoid a blow, or running round the stage, to wind one another; all was manly, and displayed uncommon courage. Two minutes often elapsed before either of them fell; though during that time many hard blows were given on each side. When either of them did fall, it was by a real knock-down blow. After the most courageous contest ever seen, and which lasted thirty-four minutes, George conquered.

On the Erection *of a* Kennel.

In a familiar Epistle from a Country Gentleman to his Friend.

I AM glad to find, sir, that you intend to build a new kennel; and I flatter myself that the experience I have had will enable me to be of some use to you in building it, as it is a matter of the first importance. As often as your mind may alter, so often may you easily change from one kind of hound to another; but your kennel will still remain the same; will keep its original perfections, unless altered at a great expence, and be less perfect at last than it might have been made at first, had you pursued a proper plan.

I acknowledge, indeed, that hounds may be kept in barns and stables; but those who keep them in such places can best inform you whether their hounds are capable of answering the purposes for which they were designed. The sense of smelling is so exquisite in a hound, that it cannot but be supposed that every stench is injurious to it. On that faculty all our hopes depend.—Cleanliness is equally necessary to the nose of the hound, and the preservation of his health. Dogs are naturally cleanly, and seldom, if they can avoid it, dung where they lie: air and fresh straw are necessary to keep them healthy. They are subject to the mange; a disorder to which poverty and nastiness will very much contribute. This may easily be stopped at its first appearance; but if suffered to continue long, it may lessen the powers of the animal; and the remedies which are then to be used, being in themselves violent, must hurt his constitution. This should be prevented: let the kennel therefore be an object of your particular care.—Observe what Somerville says upon this subject:

First, let the kennel be the huntsman's care,
Upon some little eminence erect,
And fronting to the ruddy dawn; its courts
On eirher hand wide op'ning to receive
The sun's all-cheering beams, when mild he shines
And gilds the mountain tops. For much the pack
(Rous'd from their dark alcoves) delight to stretch,
And bask in his invigorating ray."

Let such be the situation of the kennel; its size must be suited to the number of inhabitants. Let the architecture of it be conformable to your own taste, but useless expence should be avoided; yet,

yet, as I suppose you will often visit it, especially in the hunting season, let it have neatness without, as well as cleanliness within, the more to allure you to it. I would, for the same reason, wish it not to be at too great a distance from your house. There are many objections to its being very near; but there are more to its being at a distance. A master's eye is very necessary in a kennel, where cleanliness is not less essential than food.

I would advise you to make it large enough at first, as any addition afterwards must spoil the appearance of it. Two kennels, indeed are absolutely necessary to the well-being of the hounds; when there is but one, it is seldom sweet; and when cleaned out, the hounds, particularly in winter, not only suffer whilst it is cleaning, but as long afterwards as it remains wet. To be more clearly understood by you, I shall call one of these the *hunting-kennel;* by which I mean that kennel into which the hounds intended to hunt the next day are drafted. By being always used to the same kennel, they will be drafted with little trouble; they will answer to their names more readily; and you may count your hounds into the kennel with as much ease as a shepherd counts his sheep out of the fold.

In a morning when the feeder first comes to the kennel, he should let out the hounds into the outer-court: and in bad weather he should open the door of the hunting-kennel, lest want of rest should incline them to go into it. The lodging-room should then be cleaned out, the doors and windows of it be opened, the litter shaken up, and the kennel made sweet and clean before the hounds return to it. The great court, and the other kennels, are not less to be attended to; nor should you silently pass over any omission that may be prejudicial to your hounds.

Let the floor of each lodging-room be bricked, and sloped on both sides, to run to the centre with a gutter left to carry off the water, that when they are washed they may soon dry. If water should remain, through any defect on the floor, let it be carefully mopped up; for as warmth is highly necessary to hounds after work, so damps are equally prejudicial.

Do not think me too particular in these directions: there can be no harm in knowing what your servants ought to do, as it may sometimes be necessary for you to see that it is done. Orders given without skill are seldom well obeyed; and where the master is either ignorant, or inattentive, the servant will be idle.

Permit me to advise you, contrary to the usual practice in building kennels, to have three doors; two in the front, and one in the back: the last to have a lattice window in it, with a wooden shutter, which should be continually kept closed when the hounds are in, except in summer, when it should be open the whole day. This door answers two necessary purposes: it gives an opportunity of carrying out the straw, and, as it is opposite to the window, will be a means of letting in a thorough air, to render it more pure and wholesome. The other doors will be of use in drying the room, when the hounds are out; and as one is to be kept shut, and the other hooked back (allowing just room for a dog to pass), they are not liable to any objection.

tion. The great window in the centre, should have a folding shutter; half or the whole of which may be shut at nights, according to the weather; and your kennels may, by that means, be kept cool, or warm, as you may judge most salutary.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Whistling Arrow.

THERE is an arrow which, from the construction of its head, is called the whistling arrow; and there are two methods in which the heads are made. The one is by having a ball of horn perforated with holes at the end, and fastened to the arrow by the wood passing through it, and fitting tight. But this is not the most desirable kind; for as the perforations are liable to become choaked up, by the arrow falling to the ground, the head must be taken off whenever the holes are thus filled; and as the horn ball does not adhere very firmly, if the arrow should penetrate the earth to any depth, it is difficult to draw it back without losing the head.

Another sort, which are usually larger, and which have a deeper tone, are made with a screw in the middle of a ball; by which means all the inconveniences attending the smaller kind are removed: as the ball is in the latter case glued firmly to the body of the arrow, it may be drawn from the ground without danger of separating.

These arrows, it is supposed, were formerly applied to some military uses, and particularly to giving signals in the night. The Chinese, it is said, have used them for this purpose time immemorial.

How long those arrows have been known in England is uncertain; but I have found no passage referring to them earlier than the time of Henry VIII.

Hollingshead informs us,* "That in the year 1515, the court lying at Greenwich, the king and queen, accompanied by many lords and ladies, rode to the high ground of Shooter's-hill to take the open air; and as they passed by the way, they espied a company of tall yeomen, clothed in green hoods, and bows and arrows, to the number of two hundred. Then one of them, which called himself Robin Hood, came to the king, desiring him to see his men shoot, and the king was content. Then he whistled, and all the two hundred shot, and loosed at once; and then he whistled again, and they likewise shot again. Their arrows whistled by craft of their head; so that the noise was strange and great, and much pleased the king and queen, and all the company. All these archers were of the king's guard, and had thus apparalled themselves to make solace to the king."

From the manner in which this story is related, we may be induced to think the whistling arrow to have been a new thing in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and perhaps just introduced; otherwise the exhibition would have been hardly worth performing before the king and his company.

Observations *on the* Carp.

THE Carp is frequently called the queen of fresh-water fish, and will live the longest of any fish (excepting the eel) out

* Hollingshed, III, 136.

of

of its proper element. It is a common practice in Holland to keep them alive for three weeks or a month, by hanging them in a cool place, with wet moss in a net, and feeding them with bread and milk.

It has been said that they were not originally inhabitants of the ponds, and rivers of this country, but that they were brought into England, and naturalised there by a Mr. Mascal, a gentleman who then lived at Plumstead in Essex; a county which now abounds with carp more than any in the kingdom.

Gesner says there are no pike in Spain, and perhaps about a century and a half ago there were no carp in England. Sir Richard Baker, in his Chronicle of the Kings of England, has the following couplet:

> Hops and turkies, carp and beer,
> Came into England all in a year.

It adds to the probability of carps being brought from another country, that they are capable of living so long out of water as might be necessary for such a journey or voyage: but, prior to the time above-mentioned, Mr. Walton says, it appears by a passage extracted from the book of Donna Juliana Barnes, that in her time there were carp, though very few, in England. It seems, therefore, that Mr. Mascal, of Plumstead, did not bring them hither, but improved, naturalised, and propagated them, as exotic plants are improved by the culture of an ingenious gardener.

Wonderful things are said and believed of the docility of the carp. That fish hear, is confirmed by the authority of late writers. Swammerdam asserts it, and adds "that they have a wonderful labyrinth of the ear for that purpose." See *Swammerdam of Insects*, edit. London, 1738. p. 50. And Sir John Hawkins says, "A clergyman, a friend of mine, assures me, that at the abbey of St. Bernard, near Antwerp, he saw carp come at the whistling of the feeder."

An article appeared in one of the public papers, in August, 1782, purporting, that in the bason of Emanuel College, Cambridge, a carp was then living that had been in that water thirty-six years; which, though it had lost one eye, knew, and would constantly approach its feeder.

Carp and loaches are observed to breed several months in the year. This is the more readily to be credited, because you seldom or ever take a male carp without a melt, or female without a roe or spawn, especially all the summer season; and is is to be observed, that they breed more naturally in ponds than in running waters, if they breed there at all. Those which inhabit rivers are, however, supposed to be much the finest for food.

It is also observed that carp will not breed in cold ponds: but where they will breed, they breed innumerably; Aristotle and Pliny say, six times in a year; if there be no pike nor perch to devour the spawn; which is cast upon grass, flags, or weeds, where it lies ten or twelve days before it is enlivened.

The carp, if he has water-room, and good food, will grow extremely large and long. Mrs. Garrick, widow of the late David Garrick, Esquire, (now living) told the worthy knight whom we have already quoted in this account, that in her native

country

country, Germany, she had seen the head of a carp served up at table, of a size sufficient to fill a large dish.

The author of the Angler's Sure Guide, says, he has taken carp above twenty-six inches long in rivers; and adds, that they are often seen in England above thirty inches long.

As the increase of carp is wonderful, it is difficult to assign a reason why they should breed in some ponds, and not in others of the same nature for soil, and all other circumstances. Their decay is also as mysterious as their breeding. I have known sixty or more large carp put into several ponds near a house, where, on account of the stakes in such ponds, and the owners being constantly near them, it was impossible that they should have been stolen; and, in emptying the pond three or four years after, expecting a large increase from them by breeding young ones (having, as the rule is, put in three melters for one spawner) found not a single carp remaining, either old or young.

Of the age a carp will attain to, we have very different, and indeed very opposite accounts.—Sir Francis Bacon, in his History of Life and Death, mentions ten years. Gesner says, a carp has been known to live in the Palatinate above a hundred years. Janus Dubravius says, a carp begins to spawn at the age of three years, and continues so to do till thirty. The same author informs us, that in the breeding time of carp, which is in summer, when the sun has warmed both the earth and water, that three or four male carp will follow a female, and when she assumes a coyness, they force her through weeds and flags, where she lets fall her eggs or spawn, which sticks fast to the weeds; then they let fall their melt upon it, producing fish which in a short time have life.

Their first spawning-time is in the beginning of May.

(The Method of Angling *for* Carp *in our next.)*

Execution *of the ci-devant* Duke *of* Ormond.

HUBBARD, alias the Duke of Ormond, met his fate with eight other convicts before the debtor's-door of Newgate, in the Old Bailey, on Wednesday the 13th instant. He had previously made some attempts upon his life in the cells, by stabbing himself, end taking pills of a poisonous quality; but these proved ineffectual, and he appeared, when brought out, no otherwise ill, than from the dreadful prospect of death before him. He was genteelly dressed, and had on a blue great coat with a white handkerchief round his neck. After the cap was drawn over his face, and the ordinary had left the scaffold, he called out for somebody to come to him; his wish being complied with, he said a few words, shook hands with the person that went to him, and in a few seconds after, the floor of the platform dropped. It is but justice to say, he died with resolution and penitence.—After the bodies were suspended, a child was brought under the gallows, to which the convulsed hand of Hubbard was applied, under the idea of its curing a wen.

Hubbard being known at Newmarket, and always paying his losses with honour, a few sporting

ing people went to see him in Newgate, and administered to his wants.

HUBBARD AND THE TAYLOR.

A few weeks before his execution, Hubbard sent for a taylor who lives opposite to Newgate, to measure him for a suit of mourning. The taylor thinking his customer's tricks at an end, immediately made the clothes, and carried them to the cells, where Hubbard very deliberately put them on, declaring he was never better fitted, and paid many compliments on the neatness of the cut, &c. The taylor perceiving no overtures of payment, reminded his employer of his charge. Hubbard, turning round, replied, "True, Mr. Taylor, your charge is but moderate, and I will put you in a way of being paid. I know (continued the malefactor) that you let out your house at sixpence a-head, at every hanging bout; now as I am shortly to be hanged, and you know, Mr. Taylor, I am no common rascal, I would advise you to raise your price to half-a-crown. If that won't do, why you may have your clothes again, but I am determined first to be hanged in them."

Sir CHARLES BUNBURY'S *Chesnut Horse* DIOMED.

OUR readiness to adopt any hint that may be given for the better conducting our Miscellany, has hitherto prevented the performance of our promise in Number I. page 44, of giving the pedigree and exploits of DIOMED: we are happy in now having it in our power to present them to our subscribers with a degree of correctness, we wish all our communications to be remarkable for.

DIOMED was got by Florizel, out of a Spectator Mare, bred by Mr. Panton, foaled in 1763, her dam (sister to Horatius) by Blank, grandam (Feather's dam, and full sister to the grandam of Cygnet, and Blossom), by Childers, out of Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham; Paget Turk—Betty Percival, by Leedes's Arabian.

At Newmarket, Second Spring Meeting, 1780.

A Sweepstakes of 500gs. each h. ft. 8st.—D. I.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Royston's dam - - - - - 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Herod, out of Mopsqueezer - 2
Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. Diadem, by Sweetbriar, dam by Snap - 3
Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. brother to Mopsqueezer - - - - 4
Lord Derby's b. c. Aladdin, by Herod, and Lord Abingdon's br. c. by Northumberland, out of Magnolia - - pd. ft.
5 to 2 agst. Diomed, 2 to 1 agst. Mr. Stapleton, and 7 to 2 agst. Diadem.

Epsom Spring Meeting, May the 4th, 1780.

The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. by 3-yr olds, colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—the last mile of the Course (36 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Pastorella's dam - - - - - 1
Major O'Kelley's b. c. Budroo, brother to Vertumnus - 2
Mr. Walker's c. Spitfire, by Eclipse, out of Houghton's dam - - - - 3
Sir F. Evelyn's br. c. by Vauxhall Snap, out of Miranda - 4
Mr. Panton (junior's) c. by Herod, out of a Blank Mare - 5

H. R. H.

H. R. H. the D. of Cumberland's c. by Eclipse, out of a Spectator's mare - - - - 6
Mr. Sulsh's b. c. by Cardinal Puff, out of Eloisa - - 7
Mr. Delve's gr. c. by Gimcrack, out of Wolsey's dam - - 8
D. of Bolton's c. by Match'em, out of Mr. Cornforth's b. Regulus mare - - - 9
The rest - - - - pd. ft.
6 to 4 agst. Diomed, 4 to 1 agst. Budroo, 7 to 1 agst. Spitfire, and 10 to 1 agst. the D. of Bolton's c.

Newmarket July Meeting, Tuesday, July 11, 1780.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, across the Flat; colts 8st. fillies 7st. 11lb.
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Royston's dam, walked over.

Newmarket First October Meeting, Tuesday, October 4, 1780.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each; colts 8st. 2lb. fillies 8st.—D. I.
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, recd. from
Ld. Bolingbroke's c. by Herod, out of Madcap
Ld. Grosvenor's f. by Match'em, out of Sweetbriar's sister
D. of Bolton's c. Bay Bolton, and
Ld. Derby's b. c. Aladdin, by Herod.

The following day the Perram Plate of 30l. added to 50l. given by the Town, for 3-yr olds, carrying 8st. 7lb.—D. I.

Sir C. Bunbury ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel - - - - 1
D. of Grafton's b. c. Rover, by Herod - - - - - 2
Mr. Pulteney's b. f. Marygold, by Herod - - - - 3
Mr. Burtie's br. c. John-a-Nokes, by Marsk - - - 4
Mr. Smith's b. c. King William, by Herod - - - - 5
Mr. Douglas's Catch, by Goldfinder - - - - - 6
Mr. Sulsh's b. c. by Sweetbriar 7
Ld. Grosvenor's ch. ro. f. by Match'em - - - 8
D. of Queensbury's b. c. by Northumberland - - - 9
Ld. Clermont's b. c. by Match'em - - - - - 10
Mr. Cooke's b. c. Log-book, by Domitian - - - - 11

3 to 1 on Diomed, 4 to 1 agst. King William

On Friday following, at the same place, Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, recd. from Ld. Milsingtown's ch. c. by Turf, out of Magna Charta's dam, 8st. each —R. M. 100gs.

At Newmarket, Second October Meeting, on Friday the 20th, 1780, the first year of a Subscription of 20gs. each, for 3-yr olds; colts 8st. fillies 7st. 12lb. B. M.—The winner of the Perram Plate in the First October Meeting, to have carried 4lb. extra—To have been the property of Subscribers respectively, or their avowed confederates, three months before running, and the confederacies to have subsisted three months at least. (Eight subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel - - - 1
Mr. Douglas's b. f. Tetotum - 2
Mr. Vernon's gr. f. Duchess - 3
Ld. Clermont's b. c. Florus - 4
Ld. Derby's b. c. Aladdin - 5

4 to 1 on Diomed.

On Tuesday the 10th of June, 1783, Diomed won his Majesty's Purse of 100gs. at Guildford, 12st. beating Mr. Bank's b. h. Lottery. 7 to 4 on Diomed, at starting.—After the heat, 3 to 1 on Lottery.

DOCILITY

DOCILITY *and* SAGACITY *in* MULES.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERHAPS you may think the following extract from Townshend's Journey through Spain, not entirely unworthy of a place in your excellent Miscellany.

ANON.

" In this little journey I was exceedingly diverted and surprised with the docility of the mules, and the agility of their drivers. I had travelled all the way from Barcelona to Madrid in a *Coche de Colleras,* with seven mules; and both at that time, and on subsequent occasions, had been struck with the quickness of understanding in the mule, and of motion in the driver; but till this expedition I had no idea to what extent it might be carried.

" The two coachmen sit upon the box; and, of the six mules, none but the two nearest have reins to guide them; the four leaders being perfectly at liberty, and governed only by the voice.—Thus harnessed, they go upon the gallop the whole way; and when they come to any short turning, whether to the right or to the left, they instantly obey the word, and move all together, bending to it like a spring. As all must undergo tuition, and require frequently some correction, should any one refuse the collar, or not keep up exactly with the rest, whether it be (for example) Coronela or Capitana; the name pronounced with a degree of vehemence, rapidly in the three first syllables, and slowly in the last, being sufficient to awaken attention, and to secure obedience, the ears are raised, and the mule instantly exerts her strength. But, should there be any failure in obedience, one of the men springs furious from the box, quickly overtakes the offending mule, and thrashes her without mercy; then, in the twinkling of an eye, leaps upon the box again, and calmly finishes the tale he had been telling his companion.

" In this journey I thought I had learnt the names of all the mules; yet one, which frequently occurred, created some confusion, because I could not find to which individual it belonged; nor could I distinctly make out the name itself. It sounded like *Cagliastra;* and led me to imagine that the animal was so named after the famous impostor Cagliastro, only suiting the termination to the sex, because the mules in harness are usually females.

" In a subsequent journey the whole difficulty vanished, and my high estimation of the mule, in point of sagacity, was confirmed. The word in question, when distinctly spoken, was *aquella ostra*; that is, *you other also;* and then supposing Coronela and Capitana to be pairs, if the coachman had been calling to the former by name, *aquella otra* became applicable to the latter, and was equally efficacious as the smartest stroke of a long whip; but if he had been chiding Capitana, in that case *aquella otra* acted as a stimulus to Coronela, and produced in her the most prompt obedience."

Vol. 2. *p.* 131.

*** I send this hoping you will insert it, as the mule appears to me to have more sagacity than the horse.

THE

THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

ANECDOTE.

MR. BECKFORD relates the following circumstance. — "The gentleman to whom my house formerly belonged, had a most famous pack of fox-hounds.— His goods, &c. were appraised and sold, which, when the appraiser had done, he was put in mind of the hounds:"—"Well, gentlemen," said he, "what shall I appraise them at?—a shilling a-piece?"—"Oh! it is too little."— "Is it so?" said the appraiser; "why it is more than I would give for them, I assure you."

Hounds are not bought so cheap at Tattersal's.

A parish-officer, perambulating his district to take a list of such of the inhabitants as were able to be drawn for recruiting the militia, saw an old comb-maker at work; and thus addressed him, "Pray, honest friend, how old are you?"— "Not old enough," answered he, "to be chosen a militia-man; I am a mere infant.—Don't you observe that I am *cutting my teeth?"*

When Mrs. Goodall first appeared in breeches, at Drury-lane Theatre, with Mrs. Jordan, there was a dispute between the ladies, which had the handsomest

legs.

legs. The disputants appealed to a literary gentleman present, who, from motives of delicacy, would not subscribe to the opinion of either, but prudently said, Mrs. Goodall's were too long, and Mrs. Jordan's too short; and, *for his part*, he should like something between both.

ANECDOTE.—The great Henry the Fourth of France, being asked by one of his haughty favourites, why his majesty gave himself the trouble to return the salute of so many beggars, who made their obeisances to him in the streets, replied, "Because I would not have my beggars in the street exceed me in complaisance."

A learned and ingenious clergyman of the church of England, who, though born in France, has a living in the north of England, was complained of by his parishioners (who perhaps did not like to pay their tythes) as not speaking very intelligibly *in the pulpit*.—He one day, on coming out of the church (where he had then been doing his duty), asked many of his parishioners to come and dine with him, which they all did at the first asking. After dinner the minister told them how happy he was to have had the honour of their company; "but, gentlemen," said he, "you complain that you don't understand me *in the pulpit*, yet by the favour you have done me to day, in partaking of my dinner, you must be completely persuaded that you perfectly well understood *me out of it*."

ANECDOTE.—The late Dr. Magrath, being called upon to visit a sick man, asked him, as he entered the room, *how he did?* "O doctor, replied the patient, in a plaintive tone, "I am dead?" The doctor immediately left the room, and repeated in the neighbourhood that the man was dead. The report was at first believed and circulated; but, as soon as the mistake was discovered, the doctor was asked, "Why he had propagated a false report?" He replied, that he did it upon the best authority; for he had it from the man's *own mouth*.

The late Duke of Norfolk was much attached to the bottle.—On a masquerade night he asked Foote, who was his intimate, "What new character he should go in?—"*Go sober*," said Foote.

ANECDOTES *of* GEORGE *the* SECOND.—The late Duchess of Kingston (when Miss Chudleigh) having obtained for her mother a suite of chambers at Hampton-court, the king some time after, meeting her at the levee, asked her how her mother liked her apartments? "Oh, perfectly well, sire," says the other, "in point of room and situation, if the poor woman had but a bed and a few chairs to put in them."—"Oh, that must be done by all means," says, the king, and immediately gave orders for furnishing her bed-chamber. In a few months after this order, the bill was brought from the upholsterer, which runs thus:

"To a bed and furniture of a room for the Hon. Mrs. Chudleigh, 4000l."

The sum was so unexpectedly great, that the Comptroller of the Houshold would not pass the account till he shewed it to the king. His majesty immediately saw how he was taken in, but it was too late to retract. He accordingly gave orders for the payment, but observed at the same time,

time, "that if Mrs. Chudleigh found the bed *as hard as he did*, she would never lie down on it as long as she lived."

Lord Albemarle being spoken to by Lord P——— to solicit the king for the green ribband, his lordship took the first opportunity to present Lord P———'s humble duty to the king, and ask the favour.—"What! give him a ribband?" says his majesty; a fellow that has always been voting against the Court? How could you ask it, Albemarle?"—"Sire," says my lord, "he means to be more grateful for your majesty's favours in future."—"Well, well, I don't care for that; he's a *puppy*—a mere puppy, and shall not have it." The king having said this, was turning on his heel, when Albemarle asked him what answer he should return Lord P———. "Tell him he's a puppy!" "Well, but, sire, admitting this, 'tis a puppy sincerely inclined *to follow his master*."—"Aye," says the king, "are you sure of that?"—"Perfectly so, sire."—"Why then," says his majesty, "let the *puppy have his collar*."

During some alterations making in Kensington-gardens, the king used sometimes to superintend them.—Amongst the workmen there was a man who, being esteemed a kind of wit among his brethren, longed for an opportunity to speak to the king. His majesty coming near the spot, one day, where this man was at work, he seized the opportunity, and, looking directly in his face, "hoped his majesty would give him something to drink."—Displeased at this intrusion, and yet ashamed to deny it, the king felt in his pockets for some coin, but finding none, he replied, in the German accent, "I have got no money in my pockets."—"Nor I neither, by G—d, (says the workman); and as you have none, I wonder where the d——l it all goes to?"

Mr. Johnstone, of Covent-garden Theatre, who early discovered a propensity for gaming, at one time had a dispute with the marker at a billiard table in Dublin, about ten shillings and a penny, which the latter said he owed for games; but Johnstone not recollecting the circumstance, refused to pay it, though very often solicited. While performing in *Cymon*, where the verses of one of the songs concluded with *Sing hey derry derry! sing hey derry derry!* to his great astonishment he was always echoed by the marker from the gallery, with *Pay me, Jack Johnson, my ten and a penny, my ten and a penny!* This whimsical way of demanding payment proved very entertaining to the audience, and most effectually forced Johnstone to comply.

A nobleman wishing to have a drawing of his game-keeper, with a dog and gun, in the act of shooting, sent for a painter, who drew a dog and a great tree. The peer asked him what he had done with his game-keeper? "He is behind the tree, my lord," answered the painter. "Very true," said his lordship, "he is used to stand behind the tree.—It is an excellent likeness!"

The late Mr. O'Kelly, well known to all lovers of the turf, having at a Newmarket meeting proposed a considerable wager to a gentleman, who, it seems, had no knowledge of him; the stranger suspecting

suspecting the challenge came from one of the black-legged fraternity, begged to know what security he would give for so large a sum, if he should lose, and where his estates lay? "O! by Jasus, my dear creature, I have *the map of them about me*, and here it is, sure enough," said O'Kelly, pulling out a pocket-book, and giving unequivocal proofs of his property, by producing *bank-notes* to a considerable amount.

A bad painter having turned physician, was asked what made him alter his profession? "I thought it best," said he "to pursue that whose blunders are hidden *under ground!*

EPIGRAM.

CORNUS, to ev'ry pleasure giv'n,
(His wife was much the same)
Prizing his honour more than life,
With warmth reprov'd the dame.

To this the fair one straight reply'd,
"In justice, Love, have done;
You have TWO cuckolds lately made,
And I have made but one!"

EPIGRAM.

WHEN I call'd t'other day on a Noble renown'd,
In his great marble hall lay the Bible *well bound*;
Not as printed by Jackson, and *bound* up in black,
But chain'd to the floor, like a thief by the back.
Unacquainted with *Tom*, and your quality airs,
I suppos'd it intended for family prayers:
His *piety* pleas'd, I applauded his zeal,
Yet thought none would venture the *Bible* to steal;
But judge my surprise, when inform'd of the case,
He had chain'd it, *for fear it should fly in his face.*

THE THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

EVERY ONE HAS HIS FAULT.

(Performed for the First Time,)
JANUARY 29.

THE present play is to take very honourable rank among the productions of female genius.—In the art of moving the passions upon the stage, it is not wonderful that they should excel, whose beauty and merit can mould them at pleasure in life.

This Comedy is Mrs. Inchbald's.

The title of the play leads to its grand moral, "that *mutual* FRAILTY should be the bond of *mutual* LOVE." It will be wrong, perhaps to style this production a *Comedy*—It is a PLAY—and, what a play should be, a faithful picture of life.

CHARACTERS.

Lord Norland -	Mr. Farren.
Sir Robert Ramble	Mr. Lewis.
Mr. Harmony -	Mr. Munden.
Mr. Solace -	Mr. Quick.
Mr. Placid -	Mr. Fawcett.
Capt. Irwin -	Mr. Pope.
Lady Ramble -	Mrs. Esten.
Lady Eleanor Irwin	Mrs Pope.
Mrs. Placid -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Miss Spinster -	Mrs. Webb.
Master Irwin -	Miss Grist.

The outline of the grand plot is simply this:—Lady Eleanor, the daughter of Lord Norland, by marrying Irwin displeases the peer.—This produces a rejection of them, and much subsequent misery. They are forced to quit this country, leaving a pledge of their affection at nurse. The boy is brought by his nurse to his grandfather, who, relenting, receives and adopts him; yet,

yet, preserves his hard cruelty towards the parents. They returning, learn that Norland has adopted a stranger; but the nurse to whom their son' was confided, cannot be found, nor the child.—Irwin is driven, by an accumulation of distress, to assault his father-in-law at night, before his own door, and takes from him a pocket-book, containing bank-notes to a considerable amount.—Stung, however, with the compunction, he trusts the restoration of them to a servant; who, for the offered reward on his apprehension, betrays him.

Lady Eleanor, his wife, coming to implore pardon of her father, is met by the young adopted favourite, who feeling for the anguish of the family of the robber, and hearing the lawyer say, that the pocket-book was the only evidence (as Norland could not swear to the person of the man), he purloins the book, and gives it to the suppliant. An explanation proves her to be his mother. A stratagem of Harmony's produces a reconciliation, as there can be "no cause in NATURE for these hard hearts."

The Ramblers are a divorced pair, who, in absence, prefer each other, and marry again—Perhaps a "living instance" of this sort would be difficult to produce.

The Placids are, a shrew, and an easy subservient fool, who suffers his peace to be destroyed, and his very generosity blunted by a teazing tormentor.

Harmony is a benevolent peace-maker, who, by working upon vanity and self-esteem, composes strife, and reconciles the little antipathies of misconception and prejudice.

Solace is a verbal comforter, who, perhaps, never can reproach himself with having obliged a single creature.—He languishes after the endearments of wedlock, and, like a fool, overlooking the requisite sympathies, marries an old maid.

The Irwins are perfect as nature can make mortals.—Norland is as imperfect as family pride can make nature.

The plot is managed with that ingenuity that distinguishes the dramatic efforts of this lady's muse; though the characters have not much pretensions to novelty, they are sufficiently interesting to excite the approbation of the audience, —The wit, if not sparkling, is chaste; and the dialogue is interspersed with an agreeable portion of *double entendre*, that is not the less pleasant nor obvious because proceeding from a charming woman.

Quick, as a bridegroom, and Mrs. Webb as his bride, tickled the fancy of the gallery. Lewis is the fashionable debauchee of the piece, who becomes enamoured of his own rib, after a divorce which lays the scene of a variety of well-managed *équivoque*. —Mrs. Pope gave much pathetic interest to the last act, where she had an ample display for her powers; and Miss Grist, who assumes a masculine garb, gave specimens of discrimination and good acting, which, if cherished, will give her a lead in the theatre. Mrs. Mattocks personified one of those broad characters peculiar to her talents, with her usual ability; and the fair authoress is not a little indebted to the performance of Pope and Farren, who were emulous to give due *éclat* to the piece.

The comedy was received by a most respectable audience with a flattering degree of approbation, and

and was given out for a second representation, accompanied by the unanimous applause of the house.

The QUALIFICATIONS *of a* HUNTER. *From* MR. PYE'S CYNEGETICA.

THE horse I take to be very necessary furniture towards the pleasure of hunting; for though I have heard of wonderful performances among boasting footmen, I could never see any creature on two legs keep in with dogs.—But as every groom, and most gentlemen, are well acquainted with the use, properties, excellencies, and management of this noble beast, I shall offer very little on the beaten subject; only let it be observed, that not every good and fleet horse is always a good hunter; for he may have strength and vigour for a long journey, and yet not be able to bear the shocks and strainings of a chaise: another may be swift enough to win a plate on a smooth turf, which yet will be crippled or heart-broken by one hare in February. The right hunter ought to have strength without weight, courage without fire, speed without labour, a free breath, a strong walk, a nimble, light, but a large gallop, and a sweet trot, to give change and ease to the more speedy muscles.

The marks most likely to discover a horse of those properties, are a vigorous, sanguine, and healthy colour; a head and neck as light as possible, whether handsome or not; a quick moving eye and ear, clean wide jaws and nostrils, large thin shoulders, and high withers; deep chest, and short back, large ribs, and wide pin-bones, tail high and stiff, gaskins well spread, and buttocks lean and hard: above all, let his joints be strong and firm, and his legs and pasterns short; for I believe there was never yet a long limber-legged horse that was able to gallop down steep hills, and take bold leaps with a weight upon his back, without sinking or foundering.

As my way, in ordering my steeds, is to consult use rather than ornament, I always keep them in the open air, unless the night after a hard chase. I allow them two or three acres of pasture to cool their bellies and stretch their limbs, with a warm hovel to shelter them from a storm; a rack and manger, with proper provisions to keep them in heart, and a fresh spring of water in the same field to quench their thirst. I have known a gelding, with this regimen, to be found, fresh, and in full vigour, after ten years of the hardest hunting; and I dare promise him that shall try to find such a one, as far beyond the fine-cloathed, thin-skinned coarser, *cæteris paribus*, as a rough ploughman is fitter for business than a soft-handed beau.

RULES *concerning* RACING *in general.*

HORSES take their age from May-day. 1760 yards is a mile; 240 yards is a distance; 4 inches is a hand; 14 pounds is a stone.

Catch-weights is, each party to appoint any person to ride without weighing.

Give-and-take Plates are 14 hands to carry all above, or under to allow the proportion of seventy pounds to an inch.

A Whim Plate, is weight for age, and weight for inches.

A post match is to insert the age of the horse in the articles, and to run any horse of that age, without declaring what horse, till you come to the post to start.

A handy-cap match is for A B and C to put an equal sum into a hat; C, which is the handy-capper, makes a match for A and B, which, when perused by them they put their hands into their pockets, and draw them out closed; then they open them together, and if both have money in their hands the match is confirmed, if neither have money it is no match. In both cases the handy-capper draws all the money out of the hat; but if one has money in his hand, and the other none, then it is no match; and he that has no money in his hand is entitled to the deposit in the hat.

If a match is made without the weight being mentioned, each horse must carry ten stone.

If no power is allowed in the articles to alter the day of running, and it should be run on another day, the bets before altering are all void.

[*To be continued.*]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SINCE our last, an extraordinary circumstance occurred with Mr. Palmer's harriers:—Finding a hare at *Sonning*, she made a circle to the turnpike-road near *Twyford*; where, with an excellent chasing scent, the hounds pressing her closely, she swam the deepest part of the *river Loddon*, followed by the hounds with the rapidity of a *fox-chase*, leaving a numerous field of horsemen to explore their way through the only passable part of the river, which, with *the waters being out*, was up to the skirts of the saddles, for half a quarter of a mile, before the opposite shore could be gained: this they had no sooner accomplished, than *the hare*, having taken a ring *on that side*, re-crossed *the river* near Hurst Lodge, in so rapid a part, that many of the hounds were unable to recover the land, but were extricated by the hunting whips of the company. Though it was much to be regretted that neither her fortitude nor her sagacity could resist the severity of her fate; the leading part of the hounds having *run into*, *killed* and *consumed* her before a single horseman could get in *to save her*; a matter that had been previously determined on, could it have been luckily effected.

The Prince of Wales's hunting establishment has undergone an alteration. They hunt *stag no more*. The first effort in their transformation to *fox-hunting* was in the highest style of excellence; they unkennelled capitally, and *killed*, after a severe burst of an hour and some minutes. They are, as they should be, to correspond with the *dignity*, *liberality*, and *hospitality* of the owner, *beautiful*, and the attendants mounted beyond description. The Prince has submitted the entire direction of the hounds to Mr. Poynton, of Midgham; who has given up his Hampshire country to his royal highness.

On Wednesday the 20th, Mr. Hartley's hounds unkennelled a fox at *Bradfield*, who, after running through a great number of parishes, and too great a scope of country for us to follow (*even* in

in descriptive), was killed near the village of *Yattenden*, after a most terrible run of *two hours and fifty minutes;* the first hour and half of which was so very severe, that it nearly brought both *horses and hounds* to a *short stroke*, if not to *a stand still:* the friendly intervention, however, of a few *slack scenting fallows*, enabled them to gather their wind, renew their speed, and kill *in high style.*

The fashionable system of *hunting aniseed*, has been admirably improved since our last, by the happy introduction of *a tame fox* to enliven the chase. A travelling gypsey having stolen a tame fox from the yard of a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Windsor, disposed of it to be hunted by a pack of hounds in the vicinity of *Wargrave.* The fortunate acquisition having been made known, and the *bag fox* announced for *turning out* upon Bulmarsh-heath; the happy moment arriving, the company elate (on the *very tip-toe* of expectation), and the victim well *impregnated* for the purpose, the disappointment (not to add vexation) of all present, will be much better *conceived* than *described*, when we assure our readers that *reynard*, upon being *turned out of his bag*, so far from being the least alarmed, seemed to respect every individual as an *old acquaintance.*

Pugilism, *Feb.* 13.—Another display of this exercise took place on Thursday, at Hornchurch, in Essex, between Wood the Coachman, and George the Brewer, two well-known pugilists. This battle was for a wager of a hundred guineas each; and they appeared upon the stage, which was twenty-four feet square, at a quarter past one o'clock. Wood had J. Ward for his second, and the Ruffian for his bottle-holder: George was seconded by Mendoza.

In the first round, George, who did not endeavour to avoid any blow, otherwise than by stopping it, was knocked down with great violence; but he rose again, and, attacking his adversary with much more spirit than caution, Wood was able to strike him a dreadful blow upon the jaw, which broke it so plainly in two, that all the spectators heard the crash, and saw the fracture in an instant. It was then supposed that the battle was over; but George renewed the attack, and, by a blow upon Wood's head, stunned him for some seconds: an advantage which, with the general opinion of his spirit, made the odds in his favour two to one.

The battle, however, continued for five-and-twenty minutes after this, at the end of which, George having received many dreadful blows upon his head and ribs, was deprived of his senses, and Wood declared the conqueror. This man was much hurt; but the former poor fellow is expected to lose his life by the contest.

There was another battle after this, between Soley the Jew, and the Waterman, James, in which the latter was the conqueror, but was thought to be so by *agreement*, as the Jew cried out he had *enough*—he was much hurt.

Manual Wit.—Sir Robert Mackworth, of driving celebrity, had got painted on the pannel of his phaeton, the bloody hand of a baronet, with a figure of 4 in it—emblematical of driving *four in hand!*

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

The following lines (which we understand from a valuable correspondent) were occasioned by a fete given at Stanway-house, *the residence of* Lord Elcho, *on New Year's Day last, where the truest spirit of loyalty, zeal, and sincere attachment to the present Constitution, was displayed by all present; and we trust it will secure us from censure, in inserting what may be deemed by many of our friends irrelative to our plan.* Editor.

A SOLILOQUY.

By a supposed former neighbour, accidentally passing the venerable mansion of *Stanway*, formerly the residence of the Tracy's; and now, after a long interregnum of night and chaos, restored to more than its ancient splendour and hospitality, by the present possessors and descendants, Lord and Lady Elcho. Jan. 1st, 1793.

" Benedetto sia 'l giorno, e'l mese et l'anno,
" Et la stagione, e 'l tempore, e l'hora, e'l punto,
" E'l bel paese, e'l luogo, ov' io fui giunto." *Petrarch.*

LONG have the tutelary gods remov'd
Their throne from thee, O Stanway! once so lov'd:
Where in bright lineage th' heraldic page
Glow'd with the honours of an earlier age;
And held in envied records up to fame,
The sterling virtues of the Tracy name.
Here it was wont to see the ample board,
With plenteous Christmas fare and stingo stor'd;
Here echo'd the loud laugh and rustic song
Of yeoman tenantry, the roofs along:
Whilst the worn hinges of the massy door
Oft turn'd to cheer, with humbler cates, the poor;
Whose hearts to Heaven address'd the fervent prayer,
And honest benedictions rent the air.
But lasting bliss mankind hath not in store;
Death came—Palemon* sunk—and was no more.
Here shall my tributary tear be shed,
In grateful memory "*of so dear a head*†."
But hark! what notes are floating in the air!
Notes, that divine Omnipotence declare
Chaunted by *angels ever bright and fair*‡.
Surely my sense to fancy's realms is flown,
My vision dazzled, and my reason's gone!
Know, gentle stranger, these blest scenes are true,
But ne'er till now *this* fane such orgies knew.
These are the earthly mansions of delight,
Where ev'ry virtuous and religious rite
Have with the heavenly sisterhood § abode,
To waft at unknown dates|| the soul to God.
Fame!—be this truth to distant regions known,
" That Charters and Benevolence are one."

Jan. 3d. Oberon.

---

* Robert Tracy, Esq. the last possessor of the name.

† " Tam chari capitis." *Horace.*

‡ Song in Jephtha, capitally sung previous to the service by the four Miss Charters and three Miss Hamiltons.

" Che quella voce in fin al ciel gradita
" Sona in parole si leggiadre et case,
" Che pensar nol porra chi non l'ha audita." *Petrarch.*

§ Faith—Hope—Charity.

|| Procul, O! procul este!

 A CHA-

A CHARACTERISTIC EPITAPH.

Transcribed from North Cerney Church Yard, in Gloucestershire, dated Feb. 16, 1787.

Here lieth ready to *start*, in full hopes to *save his distance*,
TIMOTHY TURF,
Formerly Stud Groom to Sir Marmaduke Match'em,
And
Late keeper of the racing stables on Cerney Downs,
But
Was *beat out of the world* on the first of April last, by that invincible *Rockingham** Death.
N. B. He lived and died an honest man.

HERE lies a groom who longer life deserv'd,
Whose *course* was *strait* from which he never *swerv'd;*
Yet ere was quite complete his fiftieth *round*,†
Grim Death at *Cloak Jade*‡ brought him to the ground:
This tyrant oft to *cross* and *jostle* tried,
But ne'er till now could gain the *whip-hand-side.*
In youth he saw the *high-bred cattle* train'd
By gentle means and easiest trammels rein'd;
He taught them soon the *ending stand* to gain,
Swift as Camillas o'er the velvet plain;
Oft from the *crack ones* bear the prize away,
And triumph boldly in the blaze of day.
But of late years he us'd the fertile plough,
To grace with yellow corn the naked brow,
And the green turf which they were wont to tread,
Affords the trembling oats, with which they're fed.
O, may this sod with thorny texture bound
Protect from horses' hoofs the sacred ground;
And may his *colts and fillies*§ *truly run*
Their beacon course,|| and see a later sun!

Fairy Camp. CAPT. SNUG.

---

* A famous horse.

† The Round or King's Plate Course at Newmarket.

‡ A steep ascent in that Course fatal to bad-bottomed horses.

§ His infant sons and daughters.

|| A strait course of four miles.—A wag reading the above with me, observed, that it might be read *bacon course* in the last line.

PROLOGUE,

By the Rev. Mr. NARES,
TO
EVERY ONE HAS HIS FAULT,
A COMEDY,
Spoken by Mr. FARREN.

OUR Author, who accuses great and small,
And says so boldly, there are faults in all;
Sends me with dismal voice and length-en'd phiz,
Humbly to own one dreadful fault of his:
A fault, in modern Authors not uncommon;
It is—now don't be angry—He's a *Woman.*

Can you forgive it? Nay, I'll tell you more,
One who has dared to venture here before;
Has seen your smiles, your frowns,—tremendous sight!
O, be not in a frowning mood to-night!
The Play, perhaps, has many things amiss:
Well, let us then reduce the point to this;
Let only those who have no failings hiss.

The Rights of Women, says a female pen,
Are, to do every thing as well as Men;
To think, to argue, to decide, to write,
To talk, undoubtedly—perhaps to fight.
(For females march to war, like brave Commanders,
Not in old Authors only—but in Flanders).

I grant this matter may be strain'd too far,
And Maid 'gainst Man is most uncivil war;
I grant, as all my City friends will say,
That Men should rule, and Women should obey;
That nothing binds the marriage contract faster
Than our—a "Zounds, Madam, I'm your Lord and Master."
I grant their nature and their frailty such,
Women may make too free—and know too much.
But since the Sex at length has been inclin'd
To cultivate that useful part—the mind:
Since they have learnt to read, to write, to spell;—
Since some of them have wit—and use it well;
Let us not force them back, with brow severe,
Within the pale of ignorance and fear,
Confin'd entirely to domestic arts,
Producing only children, pies, and tarts.

The

The fav'rite fable of the tuneful Nine,
Implies that female genius *is divine.*

Then drive not, Critics, with tyrannic rage,
A supplicating Fair-one from the Stage:
The Comic Muse perhaps is growing old;
Her lovers, you well know, are few and cold.
'Tis time then freely to enlarge the plan,
And let all those write Comedies—that can.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME,

By M. P. ANDREWS, Esq.

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

"EACH has his fault," we readily allow;
To this decree, our dearest friends must bow:
One is too careless, one is too correct;
All, save our own sweet self, has some defect:
And characters to ev'ry virtue dear,
Sink from a hint, or suffer by a sneer.
"Sir Harry Blink! Oh, he's a worthy man,
"Still anxious to do all the good he can;
"To aid distress, would share his last poor guinea,
"Delights in kindness—but then, what a ninny!"
Lady Doll Primrose says to Lady Sly,
"You know Miss Tidlikins? Yes—looks awry—
"She's going to be married—that won't mend it,—
"They say she'll have a fortune,—and she'll spend it:
"I hope your La'ayship visits Lady Hearty;
"We meet to-night—a most delightful party.
"I don't like Dowagers, who WOULD be young,
"And 'twixt ourselves they say—she has a tongue."

If such the general blame that all await,
Say, can our Author 'scape the general fate?
Some will dislike the saucy truth she teaches,
Fond bachelors' and wives that wear the breeches.

"Let me be wedded to a handsome youth,"
Cries old Miss Mumblelove, without a tooth;
"These worn-out Beaux, because they've heavy purses,
"Expect us Spinsters to become their nurses.
"To love, and be belov'd,''s the happy wife;
"A mutual passion is the charm of life."

"Marriage is Heaven's best gift, we must believe it,
"Yet some with weak ideas can't conceive it.—
"Poor Lady Sobwell's grief the town would stun;
"Oh, Tiffany! Your mistress is undone,
"Dear Madam—I hope my Lord is well—don't cry—
"Hav'nt I cause?—The monster will not die—
"The reason why I married him is clear,
"I fondly thought he could not live a year:
"But now his dropsy's better, and his cough—
"Not the least chance for that to take him off.
"I that could have young husbands now in plenty,
"Sha'nt be a widow till I'm one-and-twenty—
"No lovely weeds—no sweet dishevell'd hair—
"Oh! I could cry my eyes out in despair." [*Sobbing and crying.*

Sir Tristram Testy, worn with age and gout;
Within, all spleen, and flannel all without;
Roars from his elbow-chair, "Reach me my crutches;
"Oh! if Death had my wife within his clutches,
"With what delight her funeral meats I'd gobble!
"And tho' not dance upon her grave, I'd hobble.
"No longer, then, my peace could she unhinge, [*and stumbles.*
"I should cut capers soon, [*Tries to jump,*
"Zounds! what a twinge!——"
These playful pictures of discordant life,
We bring to combat discontent and strife;
And, by the force of contrast, sweetly prove
The charms that wait on fond and faithful love,
When suited years and pliant tempers join,
And the heart glows with energy divine,
As the lov'd offspring of the happy pair
Oft climb'd the knee, the envied kiss to share.

Such

Such Joys this happy country long has known,
Rear'd in the Cot, reflected from the Throne;
Oh! may the glorious zeal, the loyal stand,
Which nobly animate this envied land,
Secure to every breast, with glad increase,
The heart-felt blessings of domestic peace!"

THE ARCHER.

From Anacreon.

LATELY in the deep of night,
When the bear with feeble light
Circles with her starry train
Round the slow-revolving wain;
And with tiresome day oppress'd
Busy mortals sink to rest:
Cupid, fraught with deep deceit,
Knock'd incessant at my gate.
Who, said I, my door annoys?
Who to break my sleepy joys?
Patient hear, without surprise;
I am but a boy, he cries;
Thro' the moonless night astray,
Hither have I bent my way.
Keen affection I possess'd,
Tender pity touch'd my breast;
Lighting then a taper strait,
I unbarr'd my bolted gate,
And beheld the boy—but lo!
With a quiver and a bow!
Pinions to his body slung,
Drooping, dripping as they hung;
Gentle motion to inspire,
I repos'd him by the fire:
Softly seated and benign,
Chaf'd his little hands in mine.
From his golden locks I drain
Plentiful the chilling rain.
As the boy began to glow,
Let us try, he said, my bow;
If relax'd by rain the string,
Hap'ly lost its wonted spring.
Quick he bent the bow—his dart
Deep transfix'd my very heart:
Then in a merry mood he cries,
Stranger, triumph in thy prize;
Safe's my bow and safe's my dart,
Answer for thy bleeding heart.

A CELLAR OF WINE.

FLY, neighbours: my house is on fire!
Come quickly, and bring me relief:
Or by Bacchus I soon shall expire.
Good neighbours, attend to my grief.
It is not that I fear for my wife,
Tho' the charmer is always divine;
The principal care of my life
Is an excellent cellar of wine.
In the flame should my children all die,
'Twere a folly for me to repine;
The number again I'd supply,
But cannot my cellar of wine.
Should my mansion be burnt to the ground,
I could build from a better design:
But where, tell me where's to be found,
Such an excellent cellar of wine?
Dogs, horses, and all have their charms,
But there's none on the turf equals mine;
Let them die, and I'm free from alarms,
So I save but my cellar of wine.
The vintage was mash'd at my birth,
And neighbours, I'm twenty and nine;
Such liquor there's not upon earth.
Then help me to get off my wine.

SONG

Sung at the UNION SOCIETY *of* ARCHERS, *on Harlow Bush Common, Essex, on Monday, Sept.* 30, 1792.

THRICE welcome, ye fair, who attend at our call;
Ye Cricketers, welcome, stout Archers, and all;
Diana herself (were she here), might improve
In the pleasures of Archery, Freedom, and Love.
Our Bowmen so true make our target resound,
Well pleased that no anguish results from the wound:
Strong in pow'r to destroy, yet as mild as the dove,
They contend but in Archery, Freedom, and Love.
Our Union Society wish to be free;
Yet, chaste in our Freedom, no rebels are we;
All contempt of our rules we are free to reprove,
For our motto is Archery, Freedom, and Love,
As for Love, whilst we see so much beauty and grace,
The cunning rogue, Cupid, must here find a place:
Should he challenge our Bowmen his arrows to prove,
They'll shrink not from Archery, Freedom, and Love.
Then may mirth and good fellowship ever attend
Our Union Society world without end;
That when we are call'd to the regions above,
Our sons may toast Archery, Freedom, and Love!